

Children's Newspaper, January 30, 1932

The C.N. at Any House
on Earth for 11s a Year
See back page

The CHILDREN'S NEWSPAPER

AND CHILDREN'S PICTORIAL

The Story of the World Today for the Men and Women of Tomorrow

Number 671

Week Ending
JANUARY 30, 1932

EDITED BY ARTHUR MEE

Postage Anywhere.
One Halfpenny Every Thursday 2d

THE HARD FACTS FOR THE WORLD

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BACK TO PROSPERITY

HOW TO DO IT

Keep Men Busy at the Work
That Should Be Done

SOMETHING FOR THE WILLING MAN TO DO

The idea that men who receive benefit pay from the State should do something in return for it is as simple as it is wise, and the C.N. hopes that our National Government will not fail to interest itself in the great possibilities it opens up.

Plans of work should be decided upon to which all unemployed men could contribute to the full extent of their pay. The room for such work is about us everywhere. There are waste lands to develop, marshes to reclaim, fields to irrigate, blots on the countryside to be removed, trees to be planted, roads to be repaired, dangerous places to be made safe—all waiting to be done when better times come.

Work To Be Done Now

They should be done now with the help of the men who are idle, who would be glad to work out their pay on an equitable basis and do something for the State in return.

What can be done in this direction is seen in the story of an improvement which has been effected lately in Australia. A boulevard in Melbourne had obvious possibilities of extension, but owing to hard times the work was not attempted. Thanks to a generous citizen it was done to make a happy Christmas for a thousand homes.

What is possible with a private benefactor is possible with the State if the Government will attend to the matter. Everywhere we pay out millions of money to men for doing nothing. It is not a week's wage for any man, but, worked out on a proper wage basis, it should be returned to the State in useful labour on schemes which would not otherwise be carried out.

A Prosperity Drive

The Australian example came in connection with what was called a Prosperity Drive. Politicians and business men broadcast speeches, and posters and leaflets were displayed urging the people to spend what money they possibly could so that their purchases would prove the means of providing work for some of the unemployed. Every few shillings spent on some article meant a few minutes employment for someone.

But probably the greatest move in this Back-to-Prosperity feeling that is permeating the community was the very generous gift of one of Melbourne's leading business men. He is Mr Sidney Meyer, the owner of one of the largest stores in Australia, and he gave ten thousand pounds to be used for giving a thousand men employment for two weeks. Two weeks is a very short period, but in many homes it meant the

A Visitor to London



This beautiful portrait of Madame Seriziat, by J. L. David, has been lent to the French Exhibition at Burlington House by the Louvre. See page 2

difference between a Christmas of misery and one of happiness. Only married men were employed, so that the generous gift affected many more than the actual thousand men employed.

The work set for these men was the beautifying of one of the boulevards leading from the city, Alexandra Avenue. It extends for a mile and a half from Melbourne, and the work of these thousand men will continue it for another three-quarters of a mile. The avenue follows the curve of the River Yarra, and three rows of shady elms and silver poplars line it. Under these trees are lawns and flower-beds, and the whole drive is a beautiful sight. It is intended eventually to extend it for many miles up the river, and the workers under this scheme spent their time improving the road, planting trees, and laying lawns. This is not the first time that Mr Meyer has proved a public benefactor during the depression.

In his great store alterations and improvements have been carried on all the time in spite of decreased revenue. It is by such individual efforts that

the hard times through which the workers are passing are being alleviated in Australia, and men with such public spirit all over the world can do much to lighten the burden of their less fortunate fellows and infuse us with the determination to get Back to Prosperity in as short a time as possible.

FROM OLD ENGLAND TO LONG ISLAND

An American has just shipped a bit of Old England off to Long Island. This time it is not a house but a gardener.

The American came one day to Hampton Court and fell in love with the gardens, as men have done for 400 years.

He could not ship Wolsey's Palace across the sea, so he sought out the superintendent of the gardens, William James Marlow, and asked him to go to Long Island, there to lay out gardens as like the Tudor pleasure as possible.

So when the royal gardener's 33 years of service was up he set off for the New World. May his work flourish. The Age of Jazz needs all the beauty and rest that gardens can give it.

THE HUNGRY MAN

EVERYTHING HAS ITS CONSOLATION

The Kind Things That Happen
To Those in Trouble

STORIES OF A DOWN-AND-OUT

In many comfortable homes a theory is entertained that "no one need go hungry, thanks to the Dole," but the C.N. hears of a man who has been hungry a year.

He says that one notices more when one has not much to eat, and the first thing one notices is how kind people are. There was the case of the Bloomsbury dog, a little black dog that had gone off by itself to pay New Year calls and got stranded on the wrong side of the street outside St George's Church. Its home was a shop across the way. The policeman on point duty saw its distress, and although there were no human pedestrians waiting to cross he held up his arm, stopped the traffic, then whistled to the little black dog, and said "All right now, you can cross." So it was that Bob got home.

A Huge Gas Bill

Then the hungry man was summoned to court. There was the question of a huge gas bill for gas his tenants had burned and moved out without paying. There was no money at all, and when the judge found this out he advised an amicable settlement out of court, so that now all is arranged with the aid of a debt on the books and a shilling-in-the-slot machine in the flat. As one of the largest and handsomest of London's policeman ushered our friend out of court he asked quietly "And how's the Babby?"

There was not only the gas bill; there were also the rates which were overdue, so the bailiff's man called. Again the explanation of no work and no money; but, oh, the very brightest prospects for the New Year! "Well, I won't trouble you for a bit longer, if you'll just be so kind as to consider these three bits of furniture marked; if you're selling any of your pieces, don't sell these, for if your ship does not come in very soon I shall have to attach them."

The Kindly Bailiff's Man

Our friend agreed, and shortly went off to seek work in the country. When he returned a neighbour dropped in. "The bailiff's man called again," she reported, "and as you were out he left this for Babby," and she passed over a little chocolate dog wrapped in silver paper.

The bailiff's man may have not only the pieces he's picked but also the bed and the tea-kettle now if he wants, for that family feels that he is their friend. The last time we heard of the hungry man he was putting hinges on the top of a desk that is among the bailiff's three pieces. "Can't let him attach stuff falling to bits," he explained.

THE FRENCH PICTURES

15 ROOMS FULL OF BEAUTY

Seven Centuries in the History of French Art

FAMOUS THINGS TO SEE

At first the great French Exhibition at Burlington House seems overwhelming, bewildering in variety; then when we realise that here, in these 15 rooms, is packed work to represent the art of 700 years, we feel that it is not really very big.

The best way is to walk through the rooms, taking them in order without studying individual pictures, as if we were passing through a crowded street or market, noting generally what people and things look like. Then, when we have got the impression of the difference between one room and another, we can begin again, stopping here and there to look at a face or a scene, knowing that certain painters are the foundation of France's greatness, and looking for these.

Things Not Far From Life

In this way we shall unconsciously look at much more, and see some of the sculpture set about in the rooms; and when we get out into the world again we shall remember that the greatest things we saw were the simple things that do not seem far away from life.

We shall find ourselves thinking how very much like a 16th-century painting or a face in a medieval altar-piece was that woman who passed just now. So she is. So they all are. For, after all, art is concerned with men and women, children and animals, trees and fields and seas that change not. Only the ideas concerning them change, the imagination that sets them into different scenes.

Most of all we shall carry away with us a consciousness of the development in the genius of French art, seeing that some painters try to paint what they see, some what they know is not there.

A Gem From the Abbey

We shall recognise through the centuries great masters of portraiture (beginning with the unknown who painted Richard the Second, lent from Westminster Abbey, one of the greatest medieval portraits in England), Fouquet, Clouet, David, Ingres. Great masters of figure groups we shall find, like the unknown men who painted religious scenes, in the first two rooms, the greatest among them the incomparable Maitre des Moulins. After them come Le Nain, Chardin, Fragonard, Delacroix, Manet. We shall find painters of idylls and romantic scenes—Poussin, Claude Lorrain, Watteau, Meissonier, Delacroix, Delaroche, Millet, Puvis de Chavannes.

Among these painters are many concerned with some particular treatment of light and shade; some desire to get away from actuality into a more pleasant world of fantasy illumined by the light that never shone on land or sea; the consecration, and the poet's dream. Some, on the other hand, are determined to be absolutely true to Nature (each seeing Nature differently), some making beautiful patterns. And among these are the painters of the great new school, with ideas toppling over each other, the master among them being Cézanne.

A Revelation of Beauty

It is a delightful change to pass by these ranks of pictures into the central rooms where the Gobelin tapestries hang, a great revelation of beauty and fineness. Here we can see the little treasures of statuettes, figures, caskets, famous illuminated manuscripts. These open up another field of art and knowledge which few people have time to explore. They can be looked at for themselves, and remembered with great pleasure for their richness and the daintiness and sweetness of the craftsman's work.

SUZANNE AT 28

THE MIND TRIUMPHANT

The Great Joy in a Professor's Home in France

AND WHAT HAS HAPPENED SINCE

There was great joy 28 years ago in the home of Professor Lavaud.

A charming little baby girl was put into his arms. The father had delightful visions of teaching his little one to talk and to read and to love the great literature of France. He imagined how he would walk about Paris with the growing girl hanging on his arm, telling her that Victor Hugo lived here, or that some masterpiece was written in that little house with a baker's shop on the ground floor and geraniums in the window above. What a companion Suzanne would be!

A Startling Discovery

But as the child grew a terrible fear grew also. At first, if people banged a door or clattered the fireirons, Maman used to cry "Hush! You will startle Baby!" Slowly she grew to realise that no noise ever did startle Baby. Gradually the parents discovered that their child was deaf and dumb.

All their dreams for her fell to the ground. She would never be able to live a normal life, and she would not be able to develop a normal mind. They would never know her thoughts, or she theirs. In their midst the poor child would live some odd life of her own.

But they were wrong. Suzanne Lavaud has just taken her degree as Doctor of Letters at the Sorbonne.

At first, it is true, she did lead the lonely, silent life of the deaf and dumb. She was taught with difficulty to understand the meaning of printed words, and thereafter spent most of her days in reading, and thus she came across the memoirs of Marie Leneru.

An Inspiring Example

Marie became deaf and dumb at 14. She was determined not to let her affliction make her miserable, and took to writing plays. They were a great success, and are still in the repertoire of the Comédie Française.

Marie did not resign herself to be a poor afflicted thing, thought Suzanne, so why should I?

She determined to learn to converse with her fellow-mortals. By the most courageous effort of will and years of untiring work she has learned to talk, and she is marvellously quick at lip-reading. Today she can take part in ordinary conversation.

For the degree she has taken at the Sorbonne she read a thesis on the plays of Marie Leneru, which, a professor says, is remarkable for its prose.

Once again the world has had proof of how the human mind can triumph over the human body.

THE WINTER OF FLOWERS

Most of us will ever remember the summer of 1931 as a dismal one. But already the winter of 1932 deserves to be remembered more kindly as the winter of flowers.

The postman who brought one C.N. friend her letters on Boxing Day had a bunch of primroses in his coat, and now someone has written to The Times to say that on December 29 she saw between Plympton and Newton Ferrars in Devon the blooms of these flowers:

Antirrhinum, aubretia, dahlia, daisy, dandelion, fuchsia, geranium, hydrangea, japonica, marigold, nasturtium, periwinkle, polyanthus, potentilla, primrose, ragged robin, tritoma, valerian, violet, virginia stock, and wallflower.

That must have been a delightful drive on a winter's day. But we would rather have our summer in the summer next time.

PUNCH AND JUDY AT THE SENATE

Back to the Luxembourg

GREYBEARDS AMONG THE SMALL FOLK

From a Paris Correspondent

A distinguished French Senator has taken Punch and Judy under his wing; but, more than that, the Senate itself has given the time-honoured entertainment hospitality within its palace walls.

For eight months Guignol, the French version of Punch, has been absent from his little theatre in the Luxembourg Gardens, the old lady who managed him being too feeble to take him out any more. This sad disappearance distressed Senator Godart so much that he bestirred himself to see if Punch could not be brought back under new management. So it is that Guignol's destinies have been settled within the walls of the French Senate at the same time that grave problems of disarmament and unemployment were being discussed in other rooms.

A Jury of Children

There were three entertainments up to be judged by an informal jury of 50 children and grown-ups. Two were elaborate performances in gay modern settings, and the third, operated by M. Frayssé of Lyons, clung to the old tradition of a vigorous, bad-tempered Punch much given to whacking his enemies. The tinsel-bright modern versions with complicated ballet dancing interested the young spectators, but it was at the old-fashioned slap-stick comedy that they burst into uncontrollable laughter. Mingled with their shouts of applause were some chuckles that came muffled through bushy, grey beards, and one gentleman, hearing a strange sound behind him, turned around, and exclaimed: "What, my dear Senator, are you here? This is a performance for children."

"Yes, that is so," said his friend; "but I see you are here too."

AN ETERNAL WONDER

The Bus Ticket Again

We have been interested of late to see a small discussion in the papers concerning the bus ticket's contribution to the Litter problem, and we are told in a letter to The Times by Mr. Duncan, of the London General Company, that the public has not patronised the boxes at the exit-step of the bus.

The omnibus ticket, like the poor, is always with us, and the way the London General is dealing with it is an eternal wonder.

Supremely wise in most things, the London General Omnibus Company is in this a bad psychologist. It has failed in its method with tickets, and has strewn our pavements with litter, for a very obvious reason. When the public is sitting in an omnibus, its mind open to any suggestion made to it, it will do what it is asked to do, and drop its ticket on the spot.

When the public is getting out of the omnibus it is thinking of something else, usually how to save itself from one of a thousand vehicles coming on, and it will not keep a ticket to be dealt with at the critical moment of getting off.

If Mr. Duncan will persuade his company to do what the C.N. has been trying to get it to do for years—put the box on the back of the seat—we are willing to pay the cost of a hundred boxes if the public does not drop its ticket into them.

Firemen's clothes were frozen stiff at a fire which destroyed offices at Stonehaven.

Merthyr Tydfil Council has accepted a rick of hay worth £35 in part payment of a farmer's rates.

NEVER TOO LATE TO LEARN

A Fine Life-Story

There is a fine lesson for us all in the life-story of Mr R. W. Williamson, who won a great name for himself as an anthropologist.

He had already made both a name and a fortune as a solicitor in Manchester when he decided to retire shortly after the age of fifty.

That was not because he wished for leisure but because he wanted work. He aimed at doing what would be real work in the world by adding something to its knowledge before he was too old.

What attracted him most was inquiry into the habits and customs and ancient beliefs of primitive men.

At the British Museum he had been told that the primitive races in New Guinea and the Solomon Islands were a field little worked, and to these alluring places he determined to go.

Setting Out at Fifty-Six

He spent two years at home in reading every work on the subject he could find, and at 56 he set out on his travels.

He had many disappointments; he was not strong; but nothing daunted him, and in spite of many handicaps he pushed his way into the interior of the strange malarious and roadless country of New Guinea, which is even now only half explored.

His descriptions of some of the tribes of New Guinea, several of which are cannibal and few of which are friendly to odd visitors, are real contributions to anthropological knowledge.

New Zealand and Hawaii knew him as well as the islands of Polynesia, and it may be that the memory of this slight, frail old gentleman who was so resolute in asking questions will become a tradition among the wild men he sought and saw.

A TABLE ACROSS THE WORLD

Meeting in Two Continents

A round table conference with a table as wide and round as the world itself will soon be possible.

Such a conference between London and Sydney has already taken place. Leading specialists of England and Australia, with headphones on, have debated the question of the standardising of industrial specifications, a subject with a dry title but so important to industry that Mr. Runciman, President of the Board of Trade, took part. He was allotted three minutes, as a strict time limit was placed on each speech. This serious debate lasted 20 minutes and cost £40.

It was an epoch-making event, and so interested were the Australians in the new departure that the proceedings were broadcast over the continent where it was daytime, but here it all happened at dead of night.

Very soon now we shall have discussions like this with more than two centres participating. How thrilling it will be when the Prime Ministers of all our Dominions can debate by wireless, each sitting in his study!

THINGS SAID

My message to youth of today is, Work. Sir Alfred Yarrow at 90.

The Scout movement is going to save this country. Headmaster of Taunton

Whatever may appear in documents, not another cent or centime of reparations will ever be paid. Sir Ernest Benn

The warning bells of reality are sounding on both sides of the Atlantic. Signor Mussolini

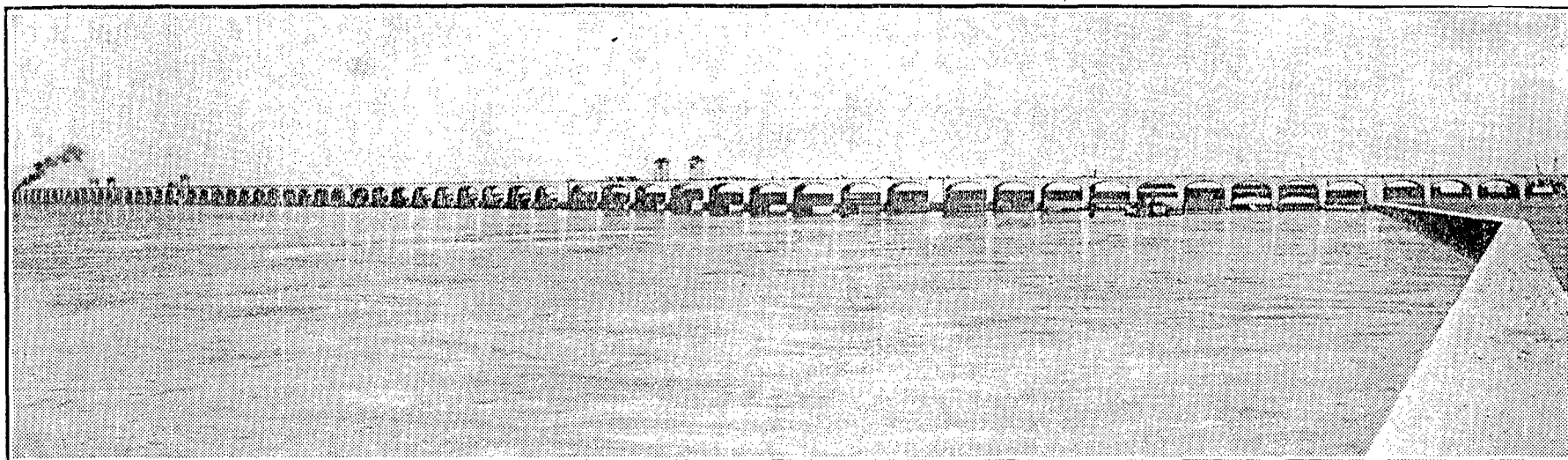
I predict that before long British youths will say: "Liquidate your war debts how you will, but we will no longer pay them." Mr. W. H. Dawson

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IRRIGATION IN INDIA · A GIGANTIC CHAIN · SNOW IN VENICE



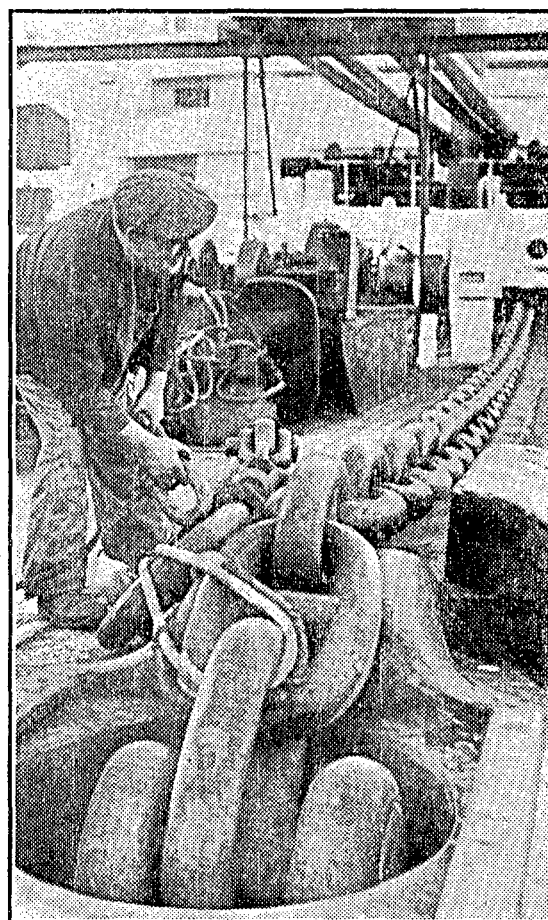
New Indian Dam—A good idea of the new Sukkur Dam across the Indus may be had from this picture. The dam and its intricate system of irrigation canals are described on page 4.



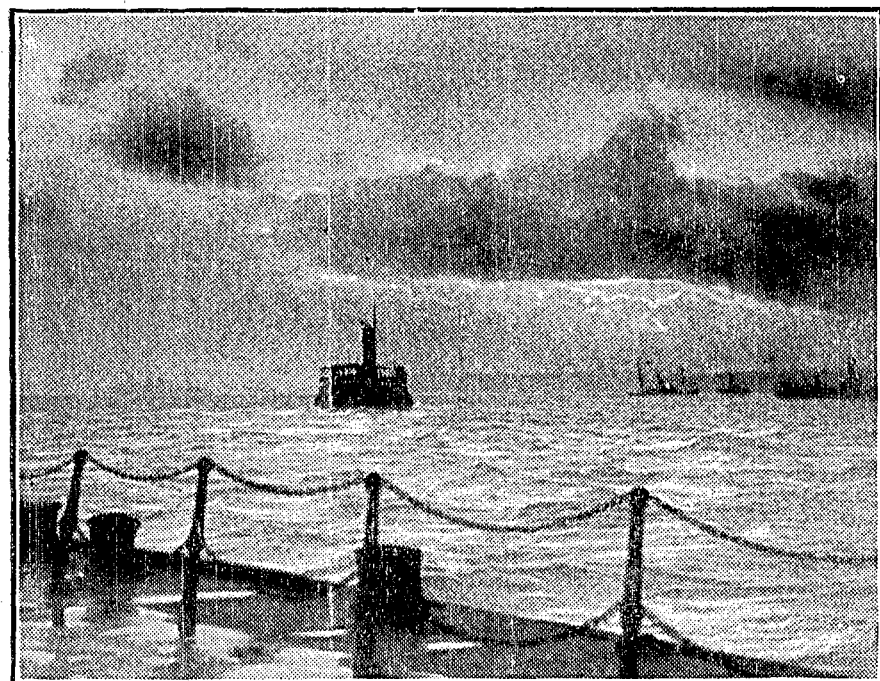
Learning Their ABC—A movement for the adoption of the Latin alphabet is gaining ground in Russia. These Turcomans are discussing the new characters.



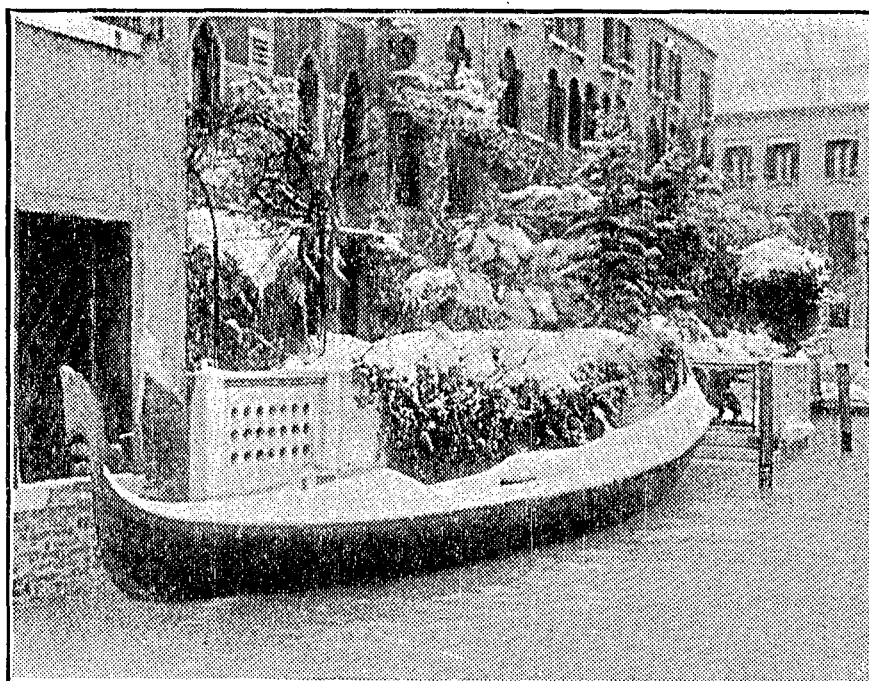
Springtime—A tableau of Spring was presented by young pupils of the Hull School of Music during a recent performance in aid of the Victoria Hospital for Sick Children.



A Monster Chain—The kind of chain that is required for the anchor of a great liner is shown in this picture, taken on the Aquitania when she was in Southampton Docks.



Sunshine and Cloud—This view of the Mersey, seen from the familiar landing-stage at Liverpool, would not be very impressive without the beautiful effect of the winter sky.



Snow in Venice—The Queen of the Adriatic had an unfamiliar appearance recently when she wore a mantle of white. Here we see a snow-covered gondola in one of the canals.

A MIGHTY BARRAGE AND A NETWORK OF CANALS

To Make the Desert Blossom
as the Rose in India

TRANSFORMATION OF SIND

A new area considerably larger than Wales has been added to India's fruitful lands by the opening of the Lloyd Barrage across the River Indus at Sukkur.

Most of the province of Sind is almost desert, with practically no rainfall, and agriculture has been possible only occasionally when existing irrigation canals were filled by the flooded Indus. The wonderful new barrage and system of canals opened the other day by the Viceroy will bring new life to an area of nearly six million acres by holding up and distributing water where and when it is needed instead of allowing it to run uselessly into the Arabian Sea.

A Dream To Come True

For almost a century men have dreamed of the wealth that could be produced from the fine alluvial soil of Sind, if only an adequate supply of water could be guaranteed. Now the dream can become a reality.

The Indus flows throughout the province from North to South. The great barrage which is to hold up its waters has been built across the river where it is a mile wide, at Sukkur. The barrage has 66 arched spans supported by massive stone piers, each span being 60 feet wide. Under each of the arches are two 50-ton steel gates, which will hold back the water.

These gates will be kept closed or raised free of the water according to the state of the river's flow. The water-level required to feed the canals above the barrage will thus be maintained throughout the year. In time of heavy flood the river will be allowed to flow uninterruptedly.

Two of the seven great canals which will carry off the held-up waters are nearly 250 feet wide at the head, and one of them is 208 miles long.

37,000 Miles of Waterways

In all the canal system, with its branches, feeders, and distributors, has more than 6000 miles of waterways, and it is estimated that 5690 million cubic feet of earth has had to be removed in making them.

Small channels cut and to be cut by private individuals to water their own lands will probably amount to another 31,000 miles. Throughout the whole canal system there are 1970 bridges and regulators.

Began eight years ago, there are still two years of work ahead before the scheme will be completed, and the estimated cost is about 15 million pounds. It is said that the population of Sind should increase by at least two and a half millions in the next ten years, for that is the number of extra people required to cultivate the land and to provide the services for their welfare.

Peaceful Cooperation

Yearly crops in Sind are now expected to amount to 600,000 bales of cotton, half a million tons of rice, a million and a half tons of wheat, besides huge quantities of native food grains and oil seeds. A truly wonderful addition to the world's granaries!

The men whose brains have made this vast transformation possible are Mr C. S. C. Harrison, the chief engineer, who has been rewarded with a knighthood; and Mr A. A. Musto, who designed the barrage itself. For eight years they have worked there, with a large number of English and Indian engineers and thousands of native labourers.

Surely this great gift to the Indian Empire is a wonderful example of what beneficial results can be obtained by cooperation between the two peoples, British and Indian. *Picture on page 3*

THE HARD FACTS

The only way for the world, says the Prime Minister, is for the nations to face the Hard Facts of the situation. What are the Hard Facts? Let us sum up what it is that the Lausanne Conference is to consider.

ALL the facts of the situation are summarised in the two words World Distress.

There are about 2000 million people in the world, and all of them are in trouble. The Governments of all countries, large and small, are hard put to it to raise taxes, and to cope with distress, disorder, or revolution. More than 13 years after the conclusion of the war the world suffers continuous poverty and distress because of the Peace, especially because the conquered nations were compelled to pay huge sums to the victors, while the victors themselves had to find other huge sums to satisfy the debts they had made among themselves.

Nations Driven to Bankruptcy

The War Reparations have driven into bankruptcy Germany, Austria, Hungary, and Bulgaria. Reparations and War Debts together have completely upset the world's trade. Instead of inflicting punishment on the defeated nations the victors have punished all the world and brought poverty on themselves. It was pointed out that this would be the case as soon as the Peace was made, but nobody believed the prophets. Now everyone is coming to see how true it is that you cannot ruin great nations without affecting the prosperity of all.

After the war, in 1919, there were many people who declared that Germany could easily pay to the victors the stupendous sum of 20,000 million pounds: £20,000,000,000! When the first formal demands on Germany were made they amounted to a figure only a little less fantastic, £11,600,000,000.

This ridiculous figure had to be abandoned, and in April, 1921, a Reparations Commission assessed the German payments at a capital sum of £6600,000,000.

An Unhappy Invasion

By this time reason had begun to assert itself, and there were not a few who pointed out that no such figure could ever be exacted. That did not prevent an unhappy invasion of Germany to enforce payment. French and Belgian troops marched into the Ruhr, the chief industrial district of Germany, though the British Government denounced the occupation. The result was to plunge Germany into deeper misery and to make it less possible than ever for her to pay. Dr Stresemann, the German Chancellor, begged for an international conference, and in 1924 an international committee under General Dawes, an American, as chairman, produced the Dawes Plan, which reduced the claims.

In 1929, Germany still being in grave difficulty, another international Commission, again under an American chairman, Mr Owen D. Young, devised the Young Plan, which further reduced the demands.

What the Young Plan Did

So it was admitted that the French invasion of the Ruhr in 1923 was made to force payments which were admitted in 1929 to be grossly unreasonable.

The Young Plan reduced Germany's payments to a round £2000,000,000, spread over a period of 59 years, with interest. The 59 annual payments, including principal and interest, would come to roundly £5700,000,000.

Unfortunately, in 1930 no one knew or guessed that the trade depression and falling prices which began in October, 1929, would continue. The Young Plan experts thought the depression would soon pass, whereas it has deepened and grown. It follows

that the Young Plan has become impossible from the point of view of prices alone, for its figures, expressed in gold, now call for an enormously larger payment of goods.

Under the Young Plan, let us note, the annuities were divided into two parts, one part *unconditional*, to be paid in any case; and the other part *conditional*, as to which Germany, by giving notice of inability, could ask for postponement of payment.

Last year the German difficulties became so serious that they caused terrible trouble here and elsewhere, and Germany called for the appointment of a Special Advisory Committee under the Young Plan to consider her case. As a result, on December 23, 1931, the international experts, meeting at Basle, made a most serious report upon what our Prime Minister calls the hard facts.

They pointed out that War Reparations and Debts must be adjusted to world conditions without delay if new disasters were to be avoided, that the transfer of enormous sums from one country to another must cause crises and aggravate the serious world situation.

Borrowing to Pay Reparations

The Committee had no power to deal with the unconditional payments under the Young Plan, but they declared that Germany was not in a position to pay the conditional annuities, and they more than hinted that the same was true of the unconditional payments.

The Basle Committee also showed that it was only by borrowing abroad that Germany had so far paid Reparations at all. Out of loans raised by Germany abroad over £500,000,000 in gold had been thus paid out. Obviously this borrowing to pay Reparations cannot go on.

Germany, with five million unemployed, is in an impossible position, and only by a Dictatorship has the German Government prevented revolution. A German revolution might involve all Europe in new wars and disasters.

America's Declaration

The Basle Committee could not deal directly with War Debts, but these are necessarily involved in the Lausanne Conference, although America has declared that she will not consent to forgo one penny of the £52,000,000 a year due to her from European nations. Of this great sum, £33,000,000 (£48,000,000 in our present paper pounds) represent the British debt, which is in turn collected by us from France, Italy, and other nations. Thus we become a sort of European debt collector for America.

To sum up the situation, the whole of these Reparations and War Debts are in suspense under President Hoover's One Year Holiday, which expires in July. The Lausanne Conference meets to consider what is to be done when the Holiday expires.

The Hoover Holiday

One thing is quite clear: when July arrives the Holiday must be extended. Common sense points to the conclusion that the Holiday will be indefinitely extended. There is no question that an increasingly large body of public opinion is ready to support the National Government if it declares that in future it proposes to revert to our original view that these debts should be cancelled altogether.

Relieved of this terrible incubus the trade of the world would be able to flow in normal channels, and the first great step would have been taken to Bring Back Prosperity.

A PLANE TALE FROM A GARDEN

Remarkable Movement of Big Trees

In America if a man is very fond of his house but wishes to move, it is no uncommon thing for the house to be taken to a fresh site.

This cannot be done in ever-changing London, but when the privacy of a house in Kensington was threatened by the building of a block of flats close by, the owner of a house in Campden Hill West decided to move several well-established trees to positions where they would act as a screen between the house and the new building.

Transplanting young trees is quite a simple business. But the trees to be moved in this Kensington garden were all large and matured. The largest was a plane tree 70 feet high, with its lowest branches 30 feet off the ground. It was necessary to take this to a new position 15 to 20 yards away. A Derby firm of landscape gardeners undertook the difficult task.

The Risk of Transplanting

A trench was dug round the tree and its great roots were severed. Then, when all were free, the giant was jacked up, placed on rollers, and was hauled along by a powerful winch-jack to the new position that had been prepared for it. Seven trees were moved in this way.

There is always a risk when transplanting that the trees will not take kindly to the change. It is to be hoped, however, that the large sum expended on moving these friends of the Kensington householder will be justified, and that they will take root and provide their fresh green screen to maintain the privacy of the old garden.

A WHALER COMES TO MANCHESTER

Manchester may sit on a canal, with her mind fixed on industry and freight, but her people catch many a glimpse of more romantic ways of earning their daily bread.

For the second time in her history a whaler has berthed in her dingy docks.

To be sure, it is a whaling factory ship, with skilled harpooners and spartan crew. It catches whales by machinery, prepares them by machinery, and refines and stores the oil by machinery: 5600 gallons of it, poured into Manchester tanks to be made chiefly into margarine.

The Maudie is manned by the same old race of giants, descendants of the Vikings, and the chief harpooner (called a gunner now) is still a master craftsman. He can earn thousands of pounds a year!

THE C.N. IN GOOD COMPANY

We often publish news from the auction rooms, where precious things fetch hundreds or thousands of pounds.

Now we should like to record that the C.N. itself has lately been put up to auction, and we fetched 4s 6d.

It appears that the Kettering Public Library, at the beginning of each year, sells by auction its forthcoming newspapers and periodicals, the buyer being allowed to have them after they have appeared in the library.

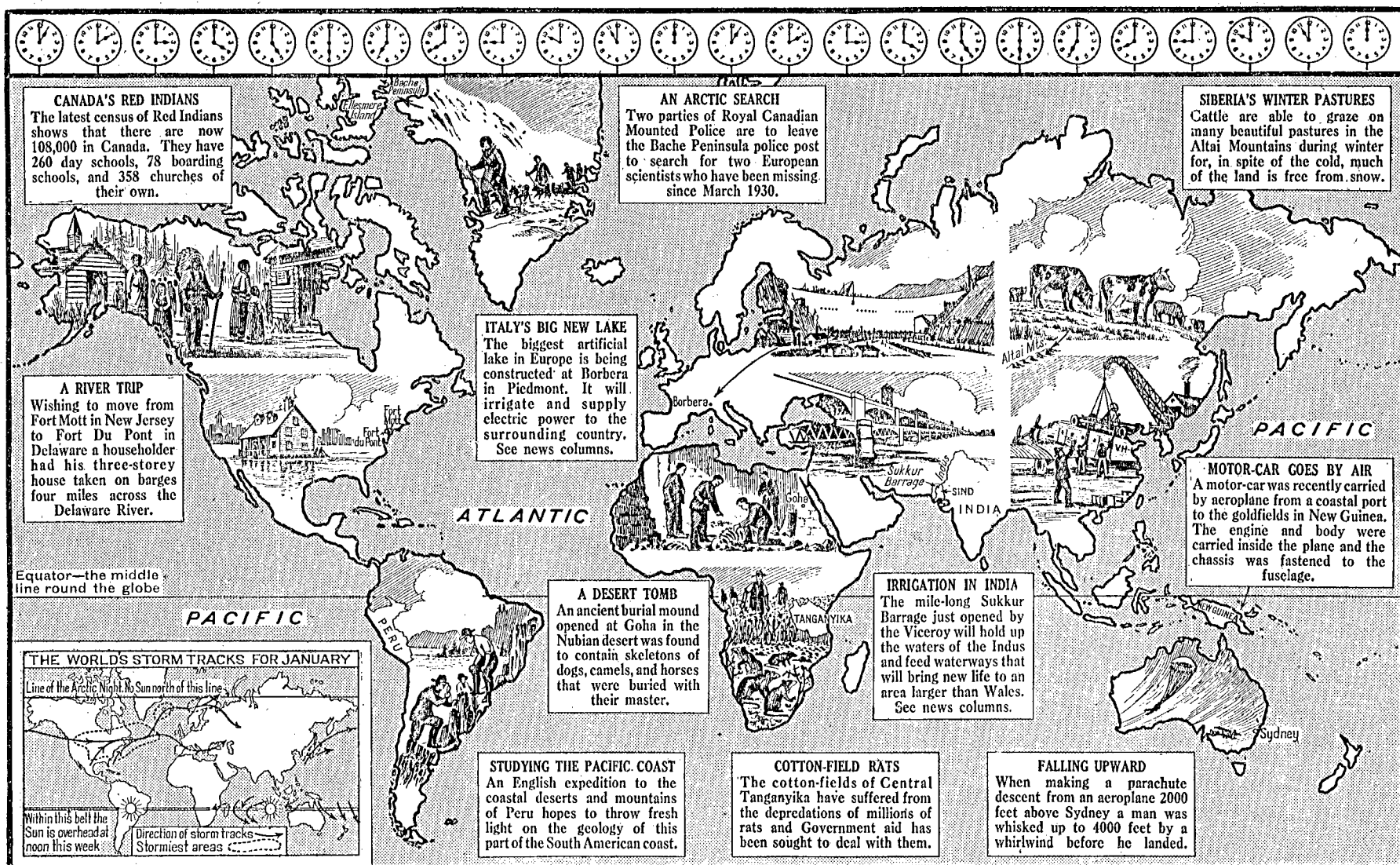
Of all the papers sold the Manchester Guardian heads the list at 5s 6d; then come the Daily Telegraph and the C.N., tying for second place.

We are glad to be in such good company, and we send our best wishes to this Kettering reader and hope he will never think his 4s 6d wasted.

OUR OLDEST PONY?

A pony owned by Mr G. Hodgson, of Tattershall in Lincolnshire, is 42 years old, twice the age of the average pony. It has always been treated well, and is a real friend of the family. Is it our oldest pony?

PICTURE-NEWS AND TIME MAP SHOWING EVENTS ALL OVER THE WORLD



THE SMALLER ROUND TABLE

Burma and Its Government

It is inevitable, perhaps, but rather unfortunate that when any new Club, Society, or State Constitution is being formed the things forbidden seem to loom so large that its very benefits recede in prominence.

The Prime Minister felt and gave expression to this feeling in his speech to the delegates who have been discussing the future of Burma round a table at St James's Palace. He was making a statement of policy on behalf of the Government, and a large part of his speech necessarily dealt with the limitations in the proposed Constitution. Yet, as he pointed out, only six out of forty subjects were reserved.

As soon as the people of Burma have decided by vote whether or not they desire separation from India our Government and Parliament will take steps to give representative government to Burma.

Mr MacDonald outlined the future Parliament of Burma as an Upper House, partly elected and partly nominated by the Governor, and a Lower House, three times larger, composed of about 120 members directly elected and including representatives of minority communities and of European, Chinese, Indian, and similar special interests. This Lower House would vote supplies, but both Houses would be equal in all legislative measures. The Ministry would number about six, chosen by the Governor under the advice of the leader of the party holding a majority in the Lower House.

IS THIS GOOD SPORT?

After swimming the Severn a hunted fox took refuge up the chimney of a house. A sweep's brush sent it out on the roof, and later it was killed by the hounds.

Could even a hunting man call this good sport?

STILL GOING STRONG The League in January

Gold, coal, drugs, and the present economic situation are some of the subjects occupying the League of Nations during January.

Nothing startling was on the programme, the thirteen meetings all being in continuation of work already undertaken. The economic experts have enough to do in their study of today's situation.

The Gold Delegation, which deals with the production and distribution of gold and the variations of its purchasing power, have some peculiarly up-to-date data to handle. It is examining the causes of these variations and the effect on the life of nations.

The Coal experts are meeting again owing to the changes that have come about since their last consultation in 1929. Liberia comes up with the report of the Commission of Inquiry sent to the country last summer.

But most important of all is the Council meeting, with thirty questions on its agenda, including the immensely difficult one which we had hoped would be settled by now, the trouble in Manchuria.

800 YEARS OLD

East Ham's Unique Possession

East Ham is pleased to discover something in its parish church which seems to be unique.

A memorial on the wall was found to be unsafe and was taken down, when the architects discovered what they take to be evidence that the church once had a wooden vault. This vault was the same age as the church, built in 1130.

The vicar thinks there is no other instance of a wooden vault of this early date. There may have been others, but all the evidence of them appears to have been destroyed.

THE MAD WORLD Wasting the Fruits of the Earth

By borrowing £20,000,000 to buy up twelve million bags of coffee and destroying them Brazil is hoping to bring prosperity to her producers and her country. At the same time she is raising her export tax half as much again.

Coffee will therefore cost much more, and Brazil, in return, declares that she will supply the world with a better quality.

We cannot agree with a policy which destroys the free wealth bestowed on mankind by Nature. Coffee may be unprofitable to the Brazilian producers and merchants at the present time, but surely it would be better to give the coffee away to some of the millions in the world who have never tasted this delightful beverage. They would learn to like it, would want more of it; and the Brazilian producers would soon have new markets.

What a mad world we live in!

WHAT ITALY CAN DO Europe's Biggest Artificial Lake

Light upon what a nation can afford to do in improving its economic position is given by the great hydraulic works now being carried out at Borbera in Piedmont, North Italy.

An artificial lake is being constructed which is the largest in Europe. It is five miles long and three-quarters of a mile wide, and has a depth of 225 feet. It will be completed in about five years and the number of men directly employed is 6000, to say nothing of those employed in furnishing the materials.

This great basin will support a head of water which will give electric power and irrigate the surrounding country. It will supply electrical energy for important sections of the railways.

The answer to the question whether Italy, a poor country, can afford to carry out such a work is that Italy cannot afford *not* to do it, for upon such work depends her future. See World Map

NOTICE TO JAY WALKER, ESQ. (or to Madam Walker)

ATTENTION IF YOU PLEASE

Sympathy with the walker who carelessly walks into a motor-car is coming to an end.

One of them, who upset a motor-cycle in Berlin, has been tried and imprisoned, and the fact was deemed important enough to telegraph across Europe.

What this walker did was to ignore the traffic signal for pedestrians which was set against him, step into the middle of the road, stop, hesitate, and upset the motor-cycle, which had observed the traffic signals. A pillion-rider on the cycle was killed.

This will not always happen; but it may. Even Mr Winston Churchill disregarded a traffic signal in New York with extremely disagreeable consequences to himself.

The traffic signal is a new law which must be obeyed. It is there to protect the walker and to protect the motorist as well. We think it would be better if there were more of these signals—to warn and protect walkers.

But to ignore them must spell disaster sooner or later. We ourselves know of a bus which defied the signal near Dartford because the driver was going too fast to stop. Only the other day a fire engine was upset through a jay walker in Trafalgar Square.

The time has gone by when the jay walker can plead that the car is so much bigger and more dangerous than himself, that in a collision he is the only sufferer. The car, whatever its faults, has come to continue on its way. For everyone's sake every user of the road, walker or driver, must keep to the rules.

A woman has been elected for the first time to the United States Senate. She is Mrs Hattie W. Caraway of Arkansas.

CHILDREN'S NEWSPAPER

JANUARY 30 1932

Daddy's Club
Subscription

OUR fathers and uncles have all been paying their subscriptions to the National Club, or paying their income tax as they usually call it.

It is a good time to ask ourselves if we should not return to the once honoured principle that Representation should go with Taxation.

The good citizen's relation to the State is surely that he is an honoured member of a great National Club. This club works wonders for him, and these wonders ought not to be forgotten merely because they have been made so regular and so excellent that they seem to arrive as a matter of course.

The Sun rises and sets so regularly that we forget how miraculous is our daily round and our relation to the source of light and heat and life. The citizen is just as regularly protected from havoc and disorder, from pestilence, from famine, while day by day and night by night justice is done, evil thwarted, our streets are cleaned and lit, and the entire framework of the nation is made habitable.

That framework is an essential part of our life. It is not an accident, but a costly collection of material and mental endeavours sustained by the general effort of the Club.

When the good citizen is asked to contribute his subscription to the National Club, therefore, he must remember that that subscription is the cheapest item of his expenditure.

The present position is that relatively few pay direct subscriptions to the State, and for the rest we depend on varied and unreliable subscriptions made when people buy taxed commodities, such as tobacco. If a man who is not a direct taxpayer does not use or buy taxed articles he escapes taxation altogether, and enjoys all the benefits of the National Club without paying a subscription.

Surely it would be well to reform taxation in such fashion as to ask every citizen to pay a direct and definite subscription to the National Club. It could be graduated and collected with little cost, and it would give every payer the satisfaction of knowing that he was recognising his collective interest in and responsibility for the maintenance of civilisation.

At the last General Election, although the millions were told that they would lose all sorts of benefits, they preferred to support what they believed to be the public interest.

In other words, our people showed their willingness to believe that their country is worth paying for.



THE EDITOR'S TABLE

John Carpenter House, London

above the hidden waters of the ancient River Fleet, the cradle of the Journalism of the world



50 Years of Good Reading

MR WALTER KEMP has just retired from the Reading Department of The Times after a service of well over half a century.

It occurs to us in wishing him a long and happy life that he must have read more of the world's greatest newspaper than any other man.

Overheard at Burlington House

A FRIEND of the C.N. was looking at some illuminated manuscripts in the French Exhibition. Two men stopped and leaned over the case.

"I say (said one), do you believe these were done in the 13th century? It says so. But look at that gold. It might have been put on yesterday."

His companion glanced at the open page of the Gospels in a famous MS.

"I expect they regild them from time to time," he said, and passed on.

These two men were well dressed, and obviously well educated, but is there a reader of the C.N. who could have so betrayed his innocence?

Making Work

IT is a very curious world that most of us live in, but nobody can say it is dull. There is always something to think about.

What we were thinking about the other day was the odd sight of a man, obviously unemployed, who lit his last cigarette and threw the packet in the street. If he could not work himself, at least he was making work for somebody.

Caliban

AN inventor has contrived a new searchlight for detecting aircraft.

What it does is to flash on to the clouds a grid of light so that, when it is directed upon an aeroplane and the aeroplane crosses the grid, its position can be effectively determined. Thus, we are cheerfully informed, anti-aircraft guns can be easily brought to bear on enemy aircraft!

On the publication of this great news, it is said, many nations rushed to secure the use of the invention. Everyone, indeed, appears delighted.

We hope the public will think what these inventions mean. They mean that the next war will bring with it the wholesale murder of men, women, and children.

Countries will all be Calibans, killing each other's babies.

To the Founder of the C.N.

From Our Post Bag

Childhood, the little piper, plays His pipes from age to age. There was a man one day who heard, And, with his pen and page, In a tall house he sat him down And magic scrolls unfurled Which piped his happy answer back Across a listening world.

Marjorie Wilson

Through the Blizzard

There was a snowstorm raging over Perthshire, yet from little dwellings scattered over two big glens 300 people tramped to a League of Nations Union meeting.

IT is one of the best bits of news of the year. For the day has gone by when the world could be saved by a few great men: if the multitude is to be saved it must save itself. There can be no better proof that democracy is using its brains than the fact that ordinary folk will tramp through a blizzard to learn about world politics.

Tip-Cat

YOUR face is not a matter of chance, says a psychologist. Sometimes mischance.

TAILORS want a new name for Plus Fours. Why not Gee Gaws?

AMERICA is feeling depressed. Everybody is in a state.

WE hear that modern novelists write for their own pleasure. They must be very easy to please.

A FASHION writer now allows women to wear a twelve-o'clock frock without a hat. How kind of him!

LONDON's great new nursing home has 1000 rooms and not one numbered

13. A Home for mental cases, evidently.

JAPANESE in Manchuria are servants of civilisation, we are told. Breaking china.

SOME seaside towns boom in the winter. The big guns go there.

A DOLL in Paris can have its

face powdered and its lips painted. But London has had these dolls for years.

AN old sailing-vessel has been turned into a school. A scholarship.

SOME idiot is pouring ink into pillar-boxes. We shall have to write our letters on blotting-paper.

IT is suggested that the British Army should wear Plus Fours. That would make anybody run away.

THE BROADCASTER

C.N. Calling the World

EVERY day 24,000 meals are given in the Barnardo Homes.

AN old lady has publicly advertised her thanks for the courtesy of Commissionaire Number 1225.

THE 366 Boy Scouts of Wallsend in Northumberland are collecting 366 eggs for the sick poor.

JUST AN IDEA

A few of us rise to poetry, some to prose, but many never above gibberish.

Half an Hour in Rochester

WE have been doing one of the things we love to do, looking round a cathedral. It was Rochester.

It was on the day when it had been reported that one of the keys of Bangor Cathedral was missing, and we could not help thinking it curious that there is still a key in Rochester which has been locking a door for six or seven hundred years.

Our friend the verger took us up to the Treasury, and a very interesting way it is; we climbed up 13th-century steps, through a 13th-century door opened with a 13th-century key. It must be one of the oldest keys in England still in use, about as old as the first Parliament, which was founded for us by that famous Frenchman who rode on horseback up the nave of this cathedral.

The Verger's Point of View

We do not wonder that the verger, Mr James Levett, is looking forward to his quarter of a century here; even then he will be only half through the record of one of his predecessors, who was here, under three deans, for half a century. One of these deans (Dean Stevens) was also here for half a century—odd that the longest record of a dean is in our oldest deanery.

Odd, too, is that little tale Verger Levett told us of good Dean Hole and Verger Miles. A friend of the dean's had been to service and was speaking of his enjoyment of it in the verger's hearing. "Do you hear that?" said the dean to Miles. "What do you think about the privilege of coming to all our services?" Miles must have been present at about fifty thousand services in this cathedral, and he had probably his own opinion of them, but what he said was: "Well, it is all right, sir, but it doesn't give a man a chance to go to a place of worship!"

A School Story

On the day we called a very curious thing had happened. A visitor from Cheshire had been round the cathedral with two ladies, and asked the verger if he might sign the book. Mr Levett took him to the book and in it the visitor wrote his address as Congleton. He probably lived at North Rode, thought the verger, North Rode being a little place by Congleton. The verger's curiosity led him to ask, and it was found that the visitor did live at North Rode. Then said the verger:

I was at school there.

And then said the visitor:
And I am schoolmaster there.

A Little Life

A little work, a little play,
To keep us going—and so
Good-day.

A little warmth, a little light
Of love's bestowing—and so
Good-night.

A little fun to match the sorrow
Of each day's growing—and so
Good-morrow.

A little trust that when we die
We reap our sowing—and so
Good-bye. George Du Maurier

January 30, 1932

The Children's Newspaper

7

THE PERPENDICULAR
DRINKER

TOO MUCH STANDING UP

Drink Commission's Great
Report on a Great ProblemINTERESTING IDEA FOR HOTELS
AND RESTAURANTS

Unlike some Government publications the Report of the Royal Commission on Licensing is a book for both old and young to read and think about.

To both it is an unbiased revelation of how men and women live today. To the old it brings satisfaction that the evil-drinking habits of last century are yielding to the energies of the reformer and to an increasing self-respect and common sense in all classes. To the young it sets forth still some work to do for the improvement of the present and future generations, and for the cleaning up, once and for all, of what has been a very serious blot on our much-vaunted civilisation.

For Pulpit and Platform

For two years, most of the time under the chairmanship of Lord Amulree, a score of men and women of widely differing views sat down together to inquire into the drink laws and to propose amendments in the public interest. They held 97 meetings, 189 people gave evidence before them, and at the end 16 out of 19 members were able to agree in issuing a Majority Report, the three others writing reports of their own.

The Report can be bought for 4s 6d through any bookseller, and for many years to come it will be quoted in pulpit and on platform, and in Parliament itself. Here, briefly, are some of its conclusions and proposals, beginning with the views of the majority.

Public-House Reform

Though the drinking of intoxicants has greatly decreased in this century excessive drinking still persists, and expenditure on drink is still very high. There are too many licensed houses, and a National Commission is suggested with power to reduce the numbers rapidly. This body should also have a controlling power over the establishment of new public-houses in new towns and suburbs. It is suggested that a plebiscite should be taken as a guide to the best course to pursue in such districts.

All public-houses in town and country should be closed at 10 p.m.

One of the old methods of combating the drink habit was to restrict the space in a public-house in which drink can be consumed, the object being to make a public-house so unattractive that men and women would avoid it. The Report comes out definitely for the reform of the public-house. In a striking phrase it condemns what it calls Perpendicular Drinking, expressing the view that more alcohol is consumed when standing at a bar than when seated at a table.

Catering and Clubs

With this improvement in view the Commissioners have advocated a different form of licence for restaurants and hotels, the qualification for this being that not more than half the profits during the last five years should have come from the sale of drink.

Hotels would have privileges in hours, and it would be an incentive for an inn to win its way up to hotel status by concentrating on the more useful services it can render to its guests. The Commission calls attention to the great need for improvement in the catering and accommodation in our hotels, which is bad, as everybody knows.

Then there is the newer problem of the clubs, not so much the old-established ones as the numerous small clubs, formed in some cases merely for

CANUTE AND THE WAVES

WHAT is the truth about Canute's command to the tide?

Some people reply Bosh!

Mr R. F. Kerr says Bosham.

He has just been explaining that the king had a palace on the shore at Bosham in Sussex, where one of his daughters was buried.

The spring tides brought inconvenient floods to the royal doorstep, so the king built a barrier to keep out the waves, and the local name for such a barrier is a Char.

Time has changed Char into Chair, and legend has said that Canute sat in

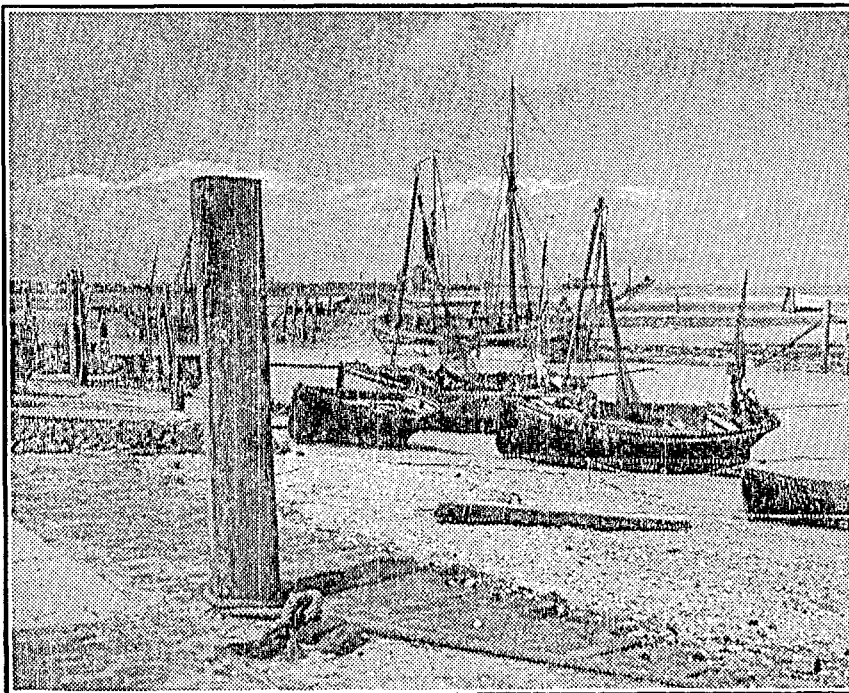
a chair on the sands and forbade the sea to come any farther in order to show his flattering nobles that he was *not* all-powerful. Legend says the waves washed round the chair and the king retreated with wet feet. Probably the waves broke down the char, and the king had to give up his seaside palace.

Whether this is the truth we cannot say, but it is an attractive explanation of the tale. It is, at any rate, bosh to say that King Canute expected the waves to stop for him; his command was clearly meant to convince his flatterers of their stupidity.

THE END OF AN ANCIENT HARBOUR



Rough seas near the entrance to Rye Harbour



The silted-up harbour of Rye

The ancient town of Rye is no longer a port, for the harbour has been handed over to the local drainage authority. Owing to the silting-up of the River Rother the entrance to the harbour is now two miles from the town. See page 8.

Continued from the previous column

drinking. There are now twice as many clubs as in 1905. Many of these clubs have a poor reputation, and it is recommended that no person under 18 should be a member of a registered club. Registration should be renewed annually by a committee of from three to five justices, and should be conditional upon the absence of any dependence on a brewing firm and upon the control over the supply of intoxicants by the members themselves. Responsible police officers should be empowered to visit any club. No drink should be sold to members to take home.

Twelve members of the Commission declare that a strong case has been made out for public ownership of public-houses, which they say has proved sound in practice in Carlisle. They

would like this scheme to be extended in other areas with a business Board of Management reporting to Parliament through the Home Secretary.

In a Minority Report Mrs E. D. Simon declares that public ownership of the Drink Traffic is the only satisfactory solution of the question, because it is a dangerous trade in which the motive of private profit promotes an artificial stimulation of the natural demand for drink. No one can expect a brewer to push the sale of harmless drinks in place of beer. One might just as well expect a railway to advertise motor-coaches on its hoardings!

The Report is full of valuable statistics, and, though it is doubtful if Parliament can find time to introduce a new Bill this year, the Commission has proved that new legislation is badly needed.

THE SEVENTH DAY

SEVEN MEN WAIT IN
DARKNESSThe Man Who Led Them Back
to Hope and Light and Life

STORY OF A GERMAN MINE

From the crumbling depths of the German colliery of Karsten-Zentrum seven miners returned as from a tomb to the light of day.

Terror and darkness had encompassed them about for six days and nights. Starvation and the madness of thirst had assailed them. They had all but given up hope when their fellow-miners reached them at last.

If it were not that the miner's life is beset with peril, and the story of every mining field lit by tales of heroic endurance, their tale of the disaster in the Zentrum colliery would seem an epic.

To the miners as they worked came first the terrifying thrill of an earth tremor which shook the galleries. It was followed by a landslide and then another shock more potent than the first. The floors of the galleries heaved up and were broken. The roofs began to fall. The ways were blocked with rocks.

A Born Leader

There were these seven miners in the most severely-damaged portion of the mine, and one of them, Slama, was a born leader. For some hours they did nothing. Then they extricated themselves from the debris and, led in the darkness by Slama, groped their way to a cavity which had not fallen in and might give them shelter.

Slama, who never lost courage, imparted his spirit and fortitude to the others. He was a pipe-layer. The ventilation pipe he set up was pierced with a hole for each man, so that all could, at any rate, get air to breathe.

They had little else, only a few bread-crums and a pitifully small stock of coffee. They rationed them in parts so meagre that they could hardly be seen. They could, in fact, see, for they found two acetylene lamps, and after a time were encouraged to let them burn faintly in the darkness.

So in this dim cave they sat for more than 144 hours. One man had a broken leg; another was bleeding from wounds in the head, a third developed fever. They all suffered agonies from thirst. One man despairingly threatened suicide.

Fortitude Rewarded

But that was not Slama's way. He never ceased to buoy the others up. He alone could tell how day followed night, distinguishing the change by the temperature of the air. The use he made of his superior knowledge was to persuade his companions that they had been buried only two days when, in fact, four days or more had passed. He told them, and they believed this strong persuasive man, that they had drunk while they slept, and then forgotten it.

By every device he persuaded them to hold on to life in the hope of rescue, and he failed them not, even when his own hopes were fading.

At last his fortitude was rewarded. On the morning of the sixth day the sound of hewing became distinct.

The imprisoned miners answered it by tapping. At last they were able to exchange signals with the rescuers. Their courage revived, their hearts leaped up. On the seventh day light and liberty opened out before them, and Slama led his men to the world of life.

PRESIDENT OF SYRIA

Syria is to be a Republic, and the majority of Nationalist deputies in the new parliament have selected Subhi Bey Barakat as the first President.

He was head of the Syrian Government in 1925, and as soon as the parliament meets he will be elected.

BRITISH FIRMS, WAKE UP

PRODUCING BRITISH
Things Must Be Attractive
Enough To Sell
TASTE AND USE

The British people are so determined to Buy British if they possibly can that our manufacturers have now the opportunities of their lives. It may not again be so easy to create the tide of sentiment in their favour which now exists.

The essential need of British industry is, broadly, the application of science and art. Too many of our establishments are still buried in the heart of dark cities where they have no room to carry on in good conditions.

Modern factory work calls for space and light and comfort. The handling of processes and parts calls for larger establishments than many of our manufacturers possess.

In the Industrial North

The remedy is to be found in going outside the old towns. This is specially true of the industrial North, and it is for the North seriously to consider what is taking place in the South of England. The Southern industry is younger, and a much larger proportion of the Southern factories are therefore airy and light and well-equipped. There is, however, no reason why Northern factories should be content with old equipment.

The British exports which were so successful in the old days largely consisted of goods, such as coal, iron, or calico, which were sold in the bulk; and these goods had little or no relation to artistic quality.

The time is passing when an export trade can be maintained in such goods. It is now necessary for the British manufacturer to study design. He must have not only the scientist but the artist to help him. The standard of taste, not only on the Continent but in places such as South America, is such that goods are not selling unless they possess the quality of beauty.

An Example To Be Followed

Many complaints are appearing that design is woefully lacking in the goods offered by many British firms, although this is by no means universally true. Our leading artificial silk manufacturers, for example, produce lovely yarns and fabrics. Their example needs to be followed, especially in connection with such articles as pottery, glassware, cutlery, and hardware.

We have seen shops in small provincial towns showing British pottery which would have no chance of sale whatever to any person of taste. We have seen windows displaying goods which deserve to be broken with a hammer. It is not merely a question of price, for many of the articles were dear when their quality was taken into consideration; they would, indeed, have been dear at any price.

Complaints About Glass and Lace

We talked not long ago to a tradesman who stocks British as well as foreign pottery, and he asked us to contrast not merely the price but the attractiveness of various articles of British and foreign origin. It was impossible not to agree with him that the British pottery offered less taste for more money.

We have also seen quite dear pottery decorated with fruit and flowers in the style in which young ladies were taught to paint in a bygone generation. Infinite pains had been taken, but the result was distinctly bad, and indeed amusing.

One of our big buyers complains that he cannot get from British makers glass which is moderate in price and good in form. This is a complaint which applies

CONRAD OLSEN'S WHEELBARROW

A Tale of the Goldfields

There is an old saying that the effort of doing a thing is more satisfying than the thing accomplished, and it is this spirit that has guided the life of many a gold prospector in Australia.

Many men, in these days of unemployment, are turning to gold-digging for a living, and the news has just come that an exceptionally rich reef has been discovered at Combienbar in Victoria. The man who discovered it is one of those typical gold prospectors. He is Conrad Olsen, who has been in Australia for 40 years and has been prospecting all the time. He looks young for his 65 years and his hair is dark, although his beard is streaked with grey. He can trace his descent back to the Vikings.

A Rich Find

With two young brothers he has been searching the district round Combienbar, and a few weeks ago they struck a reef that yielded 61 ounces to the ton. The first crushing yielded £720, and there is a prospect that the find is one of the richest within recent history.

Having found a reef that, even divided with his young partners, would probably yield enough to keep him for the rest of his life, you would think that Olsen would settle down to working it and retire on the proceeds. But that is not his way.

"It's not the gold I like, it's the finding of it," he declared, and he immediately sold his claim, bought fresh provisions, packed them on his wheelbarrow, and set off through the forests of Gippsland searching for fresh claims.

There is, he tells you, an art in packing that barrow. The load must be distributed properly over the wheel so that there is no weight on the arms of the man who is pushing it.

"I have been all over Australia," he told a friend not long ago, "and I have pushed my barrow over most of it. I have what is called the wanderlust. I never come to a place but I leave it; it is so with this discovery. I hope it develops, but that is not my concern. This is not the richest show I have been connected with, but it is rich enough."

Thrilled With Success

Noel Stagg, his young partner, has not yet yielded to offers to sell his claim. He and his brother are still working it, thrilled with their sudden success. He has searched for gold ever since he was a little boy, but it was only when he joined forces with the veteran Olsen that this rich claim was discovered.

He comes of a large family, and as the two brothers dig and crush and wash the ore it must please them to know that their future is provided for.

And while they work Olsen is trundling his barrow farther and farther away. At night he camps in the open forest, and, like all true wanderers, he makes his camp a model of neatness, using his barrow turned upside down for a table.

It is the spirit that has prompted many of the discoveries of the world, for he searches not for personal gain but just for the joy of discovery itself—just as his adventurous ancestors set sail from their rocky shores and sailed they knew not whither.

Continued from the previous column

to a large range of goods. A member of the C.N. staff the other day was quite unable to get what she wanted in English lace; and we have known many instances of the kind.

The fact is that too many people entertain the false conception that anything is good enough for the popular market. That is what may be called snobbery in industry, and it must be got rid of.

We may sum all this up by saying that our endeavour must be to produce goods so attractive that their very appearance is a temptation to buyers.

A FEW IMMORTALS And Many Nobodies

There were 800 applications for patents in Kinematography made to the Patent Office last year.

How many of them will be heard of again? Fifty years ago an obscure photographer, William Friese Greene, applied for a patent for moving pictures, and created a new world. The new world of Kinematography forgot him till it was time to put up a tombstone to his memory. But in spite of his poverty he remains an immortal.

There are other immortals whose mortal names were written on the application forms of the Patent Office, but there are many multitudes of nobodies. These are the supers and the shifters of the theatre of life, the poor unbenefited.

How many immortals will there be, we wonder, and how many nobodies, among those who last year applied for the 5250 electrical patents, the 2500 patents for motors, the 2000 chemical surprises, the 1250 wireless and television improvements.

But let them take courage. The man who will make a better boot among the 400 would-be inventors of improvements, or give us a better food—there were 100 seeking to do so—will be a benefactor to his kind.

We hope and expect most from the gallant 600 who look to the skies.

NOBLE NOBEL All From Dynamite

Strange it is that the rewards for the promotion of Peace, the Nobel Prizes, should spring from the manufacture of a weapon of war, dynamite.

Dynamite as Nobel made it need not be used for destroying men. It is vastly useful in mining, in bridging, in land clearance, and other peaceful industries. It is only the perversity of man that has diverted it to hateful uses.

Out of the fortune left by its manufacturer over £1,000,000 has been paid in prizes for Science and Literature.

The rewards have gone to great doctors and physiologists and pathologists who spend their lives in preventing disease, to chemists who add to the real wealth of the world, to any scientific man in any country who by his life-long efforts has contributed or is contributing to the welfare of mankind.

There are prizes, too, for the writer who, without prejudice of national feelings, represents best the aspirations and contemporary achievement of his country's literature; prizes also for those whose social or political life has been conspicuously directed toward the maintenance and promotion of peace.

A great lesson is taught by these prizes, which all can hear if they will not shut their ears. It is all strangely founded on dynamite; but a blast of dynamite will not awaken those who are so deaf that they will not hear.

THE DENTIST OFF THE GOLD STANDARD

In Wisconsin, where the wheat grows, a new way has been found of paying the dentist for what he takes and what he leaves behind.

Wisconsin has been struck, like other parts of the United States, by the general depression. There is not much gold to pay the dentist for his gold fillings, or for his efforts with forceps and drill.

But no civilised community can dispense with the dentist, and a local expert of Spokane has met his clients half-way. He announced that he would accept payment in kind, taking farm produce for his tooth fillings.

The response to his offer has been so cordial that he has received 115 bushels of wheat, 45 sacks of potatoes, 26 chickens, 16 geese, and 2 calves. All he needs now to stock a farm are a few horses, a plough, reaper, and binder, some cattle, and of course a dog.

RYE NO LONGER A HARBOUR

Cradle of Our Navy

A HILLTOP MEDIEVAL TOWN DESERTED BY THE SEA

Rye has ceased to be one of the harbours of England; the River Rother which made it over a thousand years ago has brought to an end its use as a port.

When the River Rother had built up Romney Marsh it changed its course and entered the sea beside the hill on which Rye now stands.

The high ground formed an ideal spot for the fortress harbour of medieval days and it prospered exceedingly, becoming one of the Cinque Ports and furnishing five ships of war to King Henry the Third.

Rye flourished until Tudor times, and the evidences of its former greatness (the great church, the town walls and gateways, the ancient inns and houses, and its old-world charm and beauty) attract visitors from all the world over.

A Solitary Smack

But the Rother has played the same trick here as she did Romney way, depositing her silt at her mouth until her entrance into the Channel is two miles distant from the town. Her sailors carried on for many years, and as recently as 30 years ago a fleet of 60 smacks used Rye Harbour as its base and a Harbour Board controlled the port.

Today only one smack remains, and the Harbour Commissioners have disbanded themselves and handed over the care of their ancient river to the local drainage authority.

It is a sad ending to the history of a port which gave the English Navy some of its first ships and has never lacked fearless seamen. Pictures on page 7

WAR AGAINST THE RAT Organisation Wanted

A New Year resolution for the British farmer might be to get rid of the rat.

As the C.N. has pointed out, the farmer whose grain is ravaged by rats is not the only sufferer. The cost to the country of keeping these undesirable aliens runs to millions. The sum is multiplied if their ravages all over the world, in every agricultural country, are added to the account.

But how are they to be exterminated? The C.N. mentioned several ways that have been advocated, and it is interested to find by a letter received from Liverpool that it is not alone in thinking that a very plausible method in theory is not likely to be so useful in practice.

This is the Radier method, which consists in destroying female rats, to the exclusion of males. The difficulty of applying it to our 20,000,000 rats is obvious. It could only be done by enlisting a national army of rat-killers armed with knowledge and instructions.

The alternative remedy of spreading disease among rats by some such preparation as the well-known Liverpool virus seems to be the most expeditious way; and, in our present state of knowledge, possibly the only one.

This virus has had many years trial and a most satisfactory record behind it. It is carefully made at a biological laboratory at Runcorn in Cheshire, and so the guarantee that it is harmless to domestic animals and human beings may be taken as fully sustained.

It is certainly, beyond dispute, a much more satisfactory weapon against the rat than crude poison, and is practical where other methods would prove extremely difficult of application if not impossible.

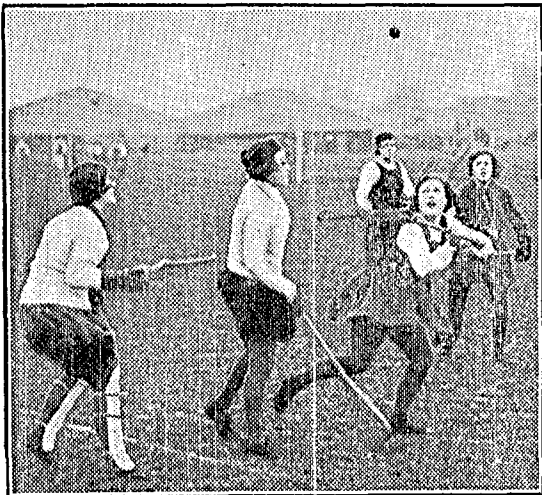
The C.N. must repeat, none the less, that any method of exterminating the Hanoverian brown rat can only succeed when applied on a fully organised scale.

January 30, 1932

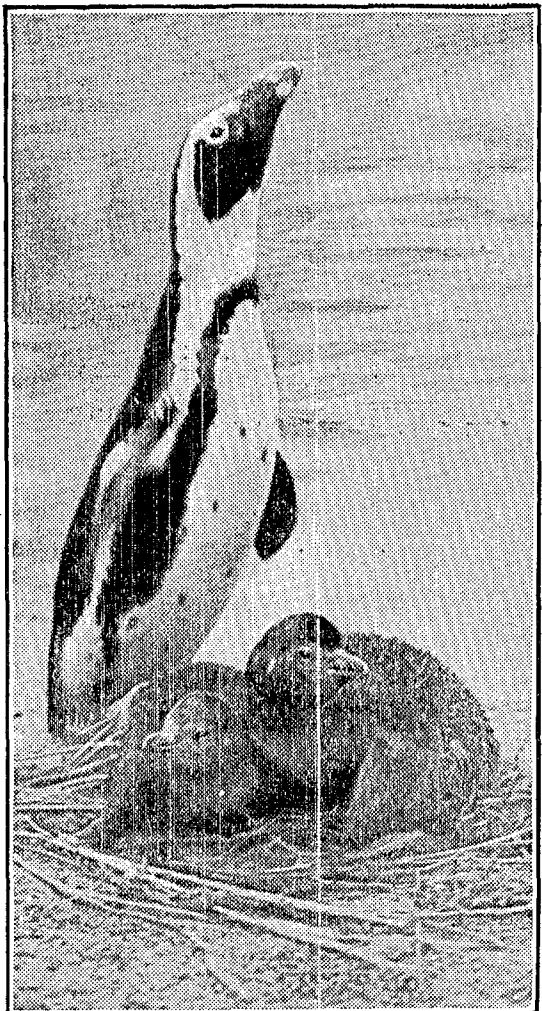
The Children's Newspaper

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A CARPET OF DAFFODILS · PENGUIN TWINS · LINER'S LAST VOYAGE



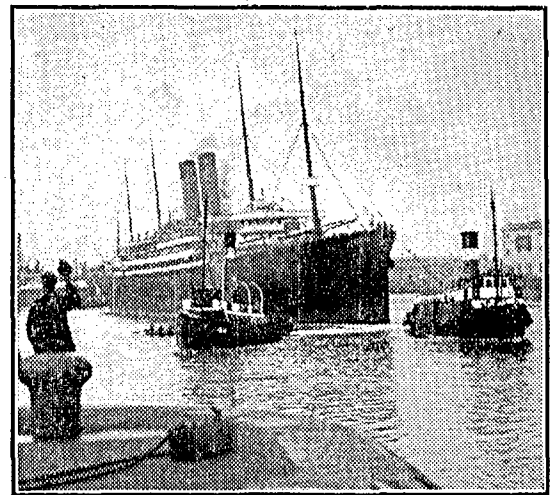
Eyes on the Ball—An exciting moment near the goal is shown in this picture taken during a lacrosse tournament for London girls at Merton Abbey.



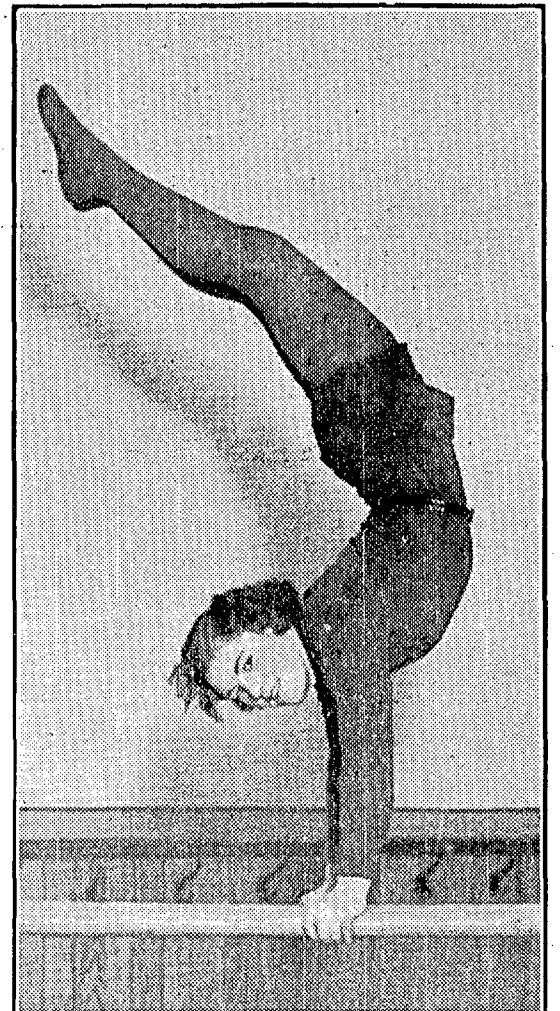
A Proud Parent—Percy the penguin proudly mounts guard over his twin babies, which were hatched out at the London Zoo. Percy and his wife took turns at sitting on the eggs.



Sunday in London—Only on a Sunday could a photograph like this be taken in the Strand, which for six days a week is crowded. The church reflected on the wet pavement is St Mary-le-Strand.



Doomed Liner—After a busy life of nearly thirty years the White Star Liner Cedric is to be broken up. Here she is seen leaving Liverpool for the shipbreaker's yard.



On the Parallel Bars—Here is Miss Clarice Hanson, a 17-year-old candidate for the team of women gymnasts who were to represent England at the Olympic Games.



A Church Play—The Nativity play Bethlehem has been presented in many churches during this month. This scene in the production at the old church of St. Lawrence at Warkworth in Northumberland shows Joseph and Mary being told that there is no room at the Inn.



Early Daffodils—Flowers for countless English homes are grown in the neighbourhood of Spalding in Lincolnshire, where growers have been busy gathering beautiful blooms grown under glass. Here is a veritable carpet of daffodils in a large glasshouse.

A TURNING-POINT IN BRITISH TRADE

THE POOR YEAR GONE
Brighter Prospect For the Year
That Lies Ahead

ONE MONTH'S CHANGE

The Board of Trade has now published the British external trade figures for 1931, a year which disappointed hopes and intensified world depression.

There was, of course, a general falling-off in the trade done. Imports, exports of British goods, and exports of imported goods all show a heavy decline.

The main facts were, in millions of pounds, that exports of British goods fell to 389 millions, a decline of 181 millions; imports were 862 millions, a decline of 182 millions; exports of imported merchandise were 64 millions, a decline of 23 millions.

These great falls were in part accounted for by the further decline in prices, but there was a great actual fall in quantities also.

The Adverse Balance

While imports for the year were 862 millions, the total exports were 453 millions, so that the imports of goods exceeded the exports by 409 millions.

This Balance of Trade, as it is sometimes called, is largely paid off by our exports of services. These services are sometimes called Invisible Exports, because they do not consist of visible goods. They include shipping work, insurance work, financial work, and the interest receivable on our investments abroad. These invisible exports in 1931 were probably between 320 and 370 millions. Probably, therefore, our total exports in overseas business fell short of the sum required to pay for our great imports by between 40 millions and 90 millions.

This balance is what is called the Adverse Balance of Trade, and it is because of it that the National Government is limiting imports. Let us therefore turn from the total figures of 1931 to the figures of December only.

In December the exports of British goods were 32 millions, a fall of over six millions compared with 1930; the imports were worth 77 millions, a fall of nearly 13 millions; the exports of imported goods were under six millions, a slight fall.

Reduced Imports

Thus it follows that in December our imports exceeded our exports roundly by 39 millions, which is at the rate of 460 millions a year. Therefore the balance to be made up by invisible exports was greater in December than in the average of the year.

Against this, however, there were unmistakable signs that the efforts of the Government to reduce imports were beginning to make headway, for the position was much better than in November.

This is particularly true of the imports of manufactured articles, and the point is so important that we give the chief facts for November and December, 1931. The figures are all pounds.

FALL IN IMPORTED MANUFACTURES

Trade	Nov., 1931	Dec., 1931
Pottery, glass	1,164,000	582,000
Iron and steel	2,570,000	1,735,000
Other metals	2,125,000	1,814,000
Cutlery, etc.	1,071,000	414,000
Electrical goods	1,142,000	423,000
Machinery	1,725,000	1,304,000
Cotton goods	1,037,000	426,000
Woollen goods	1,740,000	276,000
Silk goods	668,000	405,000
Other textiles	1,554,000	821,000
Apparel	1,882,000	696,000
Chemicals	1,839,000	1,213,000
Leather	1,673,000	1,013,000
Paper	1,879,000	1,447,000

With the above and all other manufactures the total for November, 1931, was £28,677,000, and for December, 1931, was £18,196,000.

These all-important facts mark a turning-point in British commerce. We

THE LEAGUE'S NEW HOUSE

A BIRTHDAY GIFT FROM
GENEVA

Where the Disarmament
Conference is To Meet at Last
SCENE OF A NEW CHAPTER
OF HISTORY

The League of Nations entered on its thirteenth year with the birthday present of a new house, all ready and waiting for the Disarmament Conference.

This new building has sprung up almost by magic, for the date of the Conference was decided only a year ago and not until late in May was the choice made of Geneva.

Everything had to be thought of when it was decided to set up a special building for this great meeting; ground had to be found, architects, builders, material, and everything put in motion, yet our correspondent was invited on January 11 to the opening ceremony, when the city of Geneva made this generous gift and formally handed it over to the League.

How It Was Built

The foundations are of concrete and the walls are made of sand and cement, plastered on to a metal trellis and lined inside with panels of the fibre which is guaranteed to keep out sound and damp; heating is controlled by switches. The pale grey colour of inside and out, the amount of square window space, the straight lines and angles, the absence of curve or decoration anywhere, make some people think of a battleship, some of an aquarium, and some of a scientific laboratory!

The new building adjoins the Secretariat, with doors leading from one to the other. Its two large rooms facing the lake will be used, together with the well-known Glass Room, for the three committees of land, sea, and air.

Fifty Telephone Cabins

Other committee rooms open from the great vestibule, and a journalists' room, of which one side is entirely glass, looks on to plane trees which will bud and leaf and lose their foliage long before the Conference closes. Nearly 50 telephone cabins are provided, labelled with names of countries, and a transmitting station will broadcast each day to America.

Roads have had to be enlarged and a new one made which still awaits some worthy name, such as Nansen, but is at present called merely the New Road. Perhaps even that name may be symbolic of this great effort to persuade the world to travel a new road and to put wars and their weapons behind it for ever.

Continued from the previous column

see that in a single month the imports of manufactures have been reduced from nearly 29 to about 18 millions.

This is a result of two separate factors, our going off the gold standard, which has checked imports, and the duties imposed on certain goods with the deliberate object of reducing their importation.

It cannot yet be said, however, that the position is satisfactory. The reduced purchasing power of the world is reflected in our reduced exports. In the home market the fall in the imports of manufactures is having a good effect on employment in certain industries, and this may be expected to continue. As to the export trade, revival naturally depends on general world conditions.

OUR CHILD WORKERS

Some Bad Cases From
the Shops

THINGS THAT SHOULD CEASE

A House of Commons committee on the work of shop assistants in England and Wales has just issued its report, and we deeply regret to read its remarks on the employment of children.

The number of juveniles employed in the distributing trades is very big, 110,000 boys and 85,000 girls.

Schoolchildren between 12 and 14 are usually employed under byelaws made by the local authority; their work is mostly concerned with the delivery of newspapers and milk. On the whole it does not seem that such children come to much harm. A licence is refused if the child is delicate. It is also usual to limit such employment to two hours on each school day and to five hours on Saturdays or holidays.

When a child leaves school at 14, however, these restrictions cease, and a child may be employed in a shop for 74 hours a week!

Working Hours and Overtime

Of most shops it is reported that the juveniles employed work the same hours as the adults and are often expected to work overtime. In 263 Glasgow shops reported on 449 juveniles out of 799 worked overtime. In certain shops in Manchester young girls were seen at work after 9 p.m.

The committee gives some instances to show what is possible under the law as it now stands.

At Blackpool a waitress and kitchen-maid of 14 worked 13 hours a day, with an hour for dinner and half an hour for tea. At Ashington nine boys worked 74 hours a week. A garage boy worked from 8 to 8 and was often required to work overtime till midnight to serve petrol and wash cars.

In many other cases the legal limit of 74 hours was exceeded, 80 to 90 hours a week being worked, usually by vanboys.

The committee recommend that the normal hours of shop assistants, including children, should be limited to 48 a week, save in special cases.

THE SAFEST SAFE

A Door Weighing 20 Tons

There is a steel fortress under a London building which will defy the wit of the most enterprising burglar to open.

It is a new Safe Deposit below Dorland House in Regent Street, with doors built to resist explosives, drills, or even the electric arc. The main door weighs 20 tons and is fitted with a time lock which can be set to prevent the door being opened for three hours in any circumstances.

When Sir Josiah Stamp opened this Safe Deposit he recalled the fact that it was over 100 years since Jeremiah Chubb invented his first lock and safe. Today over fifty million locks are made in a year and 6000 skilled men are employed all over the world in making them.

WHOM THE £ HITS IN ITS FALL

Everyone outside England is worse off because of the fall in the pound. Switzerland is particularly hard hit at this season.

We have set up our travel agencies and tourist offices (says one hotel); we have built our hotels, we have transformed all our most beautiful sites for the pleasure and use of the English; we have constructed skating-rinks and bob-sleigh runs for their sports, and now we find ourselves left superbly alone, isolated in the midst of all that we have built up for the benefit of our visitors.

Such is the plaint of the Swiss hotel-keepers, and one and all have lowered their prices in an effort to make the best of a very bad job.

THE OLIVE BRANCH

FAMOUS PAPER IN AN
AUCTION ROOM

The Stupid King Who Would
Not Look At It

AMERICA'S LAST HOPE

The last official document in which the American Colonists recognised the King of England as their monarch is to be sold by auction in New York.

History refers to it as the Olive Branch because it was a petition signed by 46 members of Congress expressing readiness to accept all the regulations in force prior to the oppressive Stamp Act of 1763. It was the last effort of America to avoid the final and fatal appeal to arms, and went as far as it was possible to go in the way of concession.

Fighting had, indeed, already occurred at Concord, Lexington, and Bunker's Hill before this petition was signed on July 8, 1775, but at that date the Americans did not want to fight their mother country; they wanted justice.

A Stubborn King

The petition was sent to England in duplicate, and the second copy is in our Record Office. It was presented by Richard Penn to Lord Dartmouth, the Colonial Secretary. King George refused to see the petition, and so no answer was given to the American representative, and the Olive Branch, which might have changed the whole course of history, was pigeon-holed.

The copy now to be sold came into the possession of Edmund Burke, who, with the elder Pitt, pleaded the cause of the American Colonists with a passionate earnestness which only the stubbornness of the king and the subservience of his ministers prevented from carrying the day. Edmund Burke described the document as very decent and manly.

Burke died in 1797, leaving his papers to his friend Lord Fitzwilliam, and this seven-page manuscript, stitched with blue tape, was among them. It lay at Milton Hall, near Peterborough, neglected and forgotten, until the great-grandson of the earl discovered it in 1930.

Interesting Signatures

It is, of course, the signatures that make this manuscript so interesting to Americans. Though George Washington's name is not there, as he had already left Philadelphia to take command of the army, that of Thomas Jefferson, who succeeded him as President, is among the 46 signatures.

On July 4 of the following year 23 of these men signed the document which severed once and for all the allegiance of America to England, the Declaration of Independence. As John Dickinson, the writer of the Olive Branch, declared years later, after the rejection of the Olive Branch not a syllable was ever uttered in favour of reconciliation with England.

A GOLDEN SUNSET FOR A COACHMAN

A delightful story comes to us from Barnstaple.

Many years ago John Latham was coachman to a gentleman in Philadelphia. Hard times came to his master, and when at last Latham said he must leave he was entitled to £600 in wages.

Latham sought work in England, but was not lucky enough to be able to lay up a nest-egg for his old age, and a few months ago he had to move into Barnstaple Workhouse.

Now he has heard that his old master has come into a legacy, and that a cheque for £1000 has been sent to him.

Even in these days, with gold at its very worst, the old coachman's evening is to have a golden sunset.

January 3rd, 1932

The Children's Newspaper

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ORION'S BELT AND SWORD

Some Marvellous Sights
of the Heavens

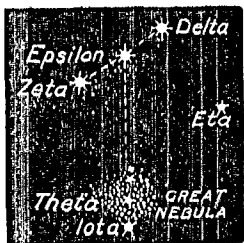
THE BIRTH OF SUNS

By the C.N. Astronomer

A striking feature of the night sky at the present time is the famous Belt of Orion, which will be found high in the south between 8 and 10 o'clock.

It will be readily recognised by its three bright third-magnitude stars, arranged nearly in a straight line and almost equidistant from each other, at about three times the Moon's apparent width apart.

Our star-map shows them in relation to the stars forming the still more famous Sword Scabbard of Orion, which hangs southward from the Belt, and whose star



The Belt and Sword Scabbard of Orion

Theta Orionis is in the superb nucleus of the Great Nebula of Orion.

This may be distinctly seen on any clear, dark night as a radiant bluish area of filmy light.

In the area covered by the star-map are some of the most marvellous sights of the heavens, where we may see the beginnings of one of those grand star clusters such as the Pleiades; for all this region is permeated with radiant and non-radiant nebulous matter in streams and masses, providing some of the most lovely and mysterious of celestial objects.

These areas of wonder are many millions of times vaster than our Solar System, and are only revealed in their full grandeur by photography through the most powerful telescopes. It is there we see the beginnings of solar systems and the birth of suns.

Glorious Stellar Triplets

Three such suns of relatively recent birth are those we see composing the Great Belt of Orion, and known as Delta, Epsilon, and Zeta in Orion, or, as astronomers describe them, Delta Orionis, Epsilon Orionis, and Zeta Orionis.

All these suns, together with many other of the suns of Orion, are immersed in and speeding through this vast expanse of nebulous material, which is, however, so exceedingly attenuated that, notwithstanding its immense thickness and depth, the stars shine through it as a rule, though not always, for some of it is so dense and opaque as to blot out the stars beyond.

Delta, Epsilon, and Zeta in Orion are travelling toward the South, though not exactly in the same direction, but like most of the suns of Orion they appear to be speeding away from one common region of their birth.

All three suns are of the same type, showing that they have reached the same stage of stellar evolution. These three brilliant stars of the Belt may, therefore, be regarded as stellar triplets.

The Hottest Suns Known

Each radiates approximately about 4,000 times as much light as our Sun, and they all have about the same surface temperature, that is 23,000 degrees Centigrade, a terrific heat, almost the hottest known. Our Sun is by comparison only between 5500 and 6000 degrees.

Their distances are approximately as follows: Epsilon 407 light-years, Zeta 543 light-years, and Delta about 600 light-years. This is about 38 million times as far as our Sun.

Those glorious suns Delta, Epsilon, and Zeta are largely if not entirely gaseous, colossal whirling spheres of incandescent fire-mist, chiefly helium at their surfaces, which illumines by radiation vast areas of the nebulous matter which exists throughout the vast space between them.

G. F. M.

C. L. N.

The Holy Cause of
the League

A GREAT OPPORTUNITY FOR
RECRUITING NEW MEMBERS

Number of Members—30,797

Members from Malta and Malay are among our latest recruits.

A Maltese boy writes asking What is the holy cause for which the C.L.N. is striving?

By reading this column week by week he will find the answer. There could not be a more holy cause than striving to bring in the reign of peace on Earth by abolishing war and helping the nations to know one another.

A Malayan girl asks: How many members have we outside Great Britain and Ireland?

Of rather more than thirty thousand members about four thousand belong to other countries.

It would be a fine thing if Overseas members could double this number next month, when the Disarmament Conference at Geneva will be holding the attention of the world. Members in our own country should also make use of this special opportunity and persuade more of their friends to join the children's movement for peace which is doing such a great and useful work in the world at the present time.

How to Join the League

All letters should be addressed: C.L.N., 15, Grosvenor Crescent, London, S.W. 1.

No letters should be sent to the C.N. office.

Each application should enclose sixpence for card and badge, with your full name, age, birthday, and school.



The C.L.N. Badge

WHO WAS MACAULAY?

Born Leicestershire, 1800. Died London, 1859.

With the story of his childhood every schoolboy is familiar. He was another Victor Hugo in his amazing precocity. His career at Cambridge did not realise expectations; but he got his coveted fellowship, and faced the world one of the completest scholars ever known.

Not only was his scholarship wide and deep; his memory was abnormal. What he read he never forgot—prose or poetry. This was of immense help to him in writing his essays, criticisms, and history. His early career was threatened by the failing fortunes of his father, and three years after he had entered public life he contemplated retirement rather than go with a weak-kneed Government which paltered with principles dear to him.

Minor offices paved the way to his going to India as a member of the Supreme Indian Council at Calcutta. The result of his work became eventually the admirable Indian penal code. What he gained in knowledge of Indian life is reflected in his superb essays on Clive and Warren Hastings. Upon his return to England he twice represented Edinburgh in Parliament, but literature absorbed his interest. His History was the ambition of his life. He had brought it down to the reign of William the Third when death stayed his hand.

Like his Essays, it is a masterpiece of writing—as a picture of historical pageants, as portraiture of men; but it does not bear the analysis of the impartial student of history. He was a partisan, and let his partisanship influence his judgment on affairs of which he had undertaken to narrate the true story. Still, for all his prejudices appearing again and again, the History lives as one of the glories of English literature. Macaulay was famous as a conversationalist. He was a hard-hitting enemy in public, but a true, loyal, and generous friend, and one of the best-loved men of his age.

THE OLD HOME

Digging Out a Saxon
Room

THE WEAVER AND HIS
ROMAN SPOON

An exciting find has been made at Bourton-on-the-Water, Gloucestershire.

A lady in the neighbourhood noticed the peculiar colour of a gravel pit. She started to examine it, and soon came upon trifles made by men very long ago. Mr G. C. Dunning, of the London Museum, was told about the site, and went down to help.

They dug out a great room with a hearth in the centre. It was oval in shape, and had been a pit dwelling, scooped out of the earth, with a tent-shaped roof to cover it. Near the hearth was a stone seat with stone foot-rests, and near them were two large post-holes which probably bore the end-posts of a weaver's loom; for close by were a burned clay spindle whorl and about three dozen rings or loom weights.

A Seventh-Century Weaver

There were cooking pots and drinking-cups, a saddle-quern, an iron knife, and two bone needles, all the equipment of a home thirteen centuries ago.

Here, near the ruins of a great Roman villa, lived a Saxon weaver in the seventh century. This was his home, a desperately uncomfortable, cheerless, and unhealthy one to our way of thinking, but a most precious place to him. Few Saxon dwellings have been discovered, and it is lucky this survived.

Other interesting discoveries were a Roman spoon and some Roman pottery.

Evidently when the weaver worked at Bourton the great Roman villa was still standing by Bourton Bridge. Perhaps some people were afraid of the ruins and thought them haunted, for it is strange that anything should have been left of them.

The Deserted Villa

But the weaver was not afraid. He came of a conquering race, like the Romans, and he pruned about in the deserted villa and brought home loot.

The Roman had central heating, running water, marble floors, brick walls. The man who came after him had a pit scraped in the earth.

Why did he not repair a part of the villa and live in it? Perhaps his wife felt that it was not homely. Give her an earthen floor with a fire in the middle! And the weaver seems to have agreed.

C.N. QUESTION BOX

Questions must be asked on postcards: one question on each card, with name and address.

What is the Population of the World?

It is estimated at 1,849,500,000, distributed as follows, in millions: Europe 475; Asia 1013; Africa 143; North America 146; South America 64; Oceania between 8 and 9.

Why Do We Say "A" University and "A" Union?

Because the *a* precedes in fact, if not in appearance, the sound of *y*, as it does also in a unit and a eulogy.

Why Are There Even Ridges Across Meadows?

These are known as balks and represent the unploughed boundaries between tenants of the field when it was arable land.

Why Do Bees Die After Stinging People?

The sting of a bee is barbed and not easily withdrawn. The victim usually knocks the bee off, thus tearing the sting from the bee, an injury from which it dies.

What Does It Mean to Receive the Freedom of a City?

A freeman of a city is one who has the right to share in its government and privileges. What is known as the honorary freedom of a city or borough is accorded to persons of distinction as a mark of appreciation of their public services.

Mummy likes them too!



MARJORIE says "I like this Puffed Rice which Mummy gives me for supper, and Mummy likes it, too." And Mother's glad because she's found the ideal cereal for the children in the delicious puffed grains.

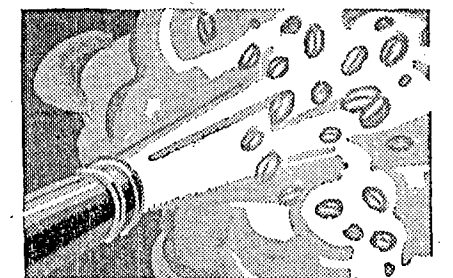


MOTHER first bought Puffed Wheat and Puffed Rice for the kiddies—but she found them so tempting that she eats them with as much zest as the children.

* * *

Thousands of mothers who have experienced trouble with wilful children have solved the cereal problem with Quaker Puffed Wheat and Puffed Rice.

Never before were wheat and rice made so tempting, so delicious and so nourishing. Puffed Wheat offers the nutritive value of the whole wheat grain. Puffed Rice is selected rice puffed to a delicious crispness. Both ready to serve.

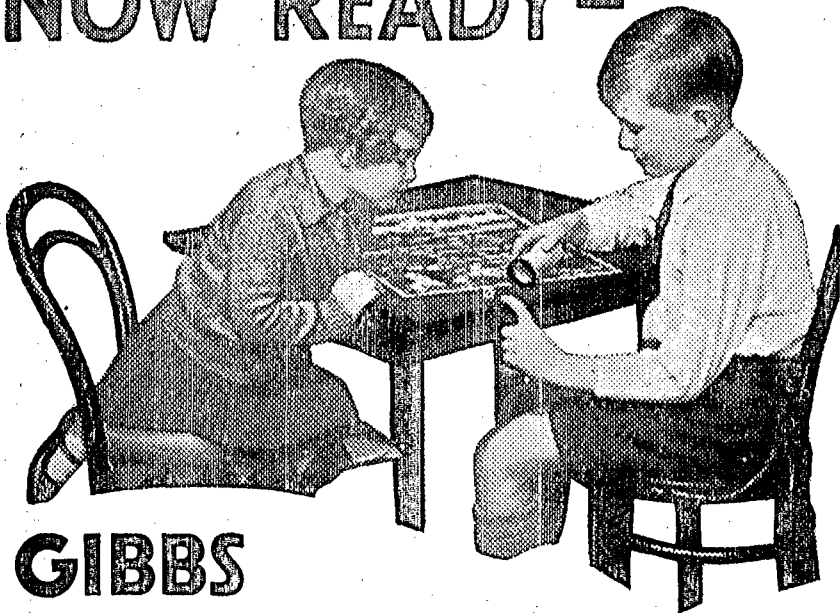


FOOD shot from guns. Selected grains of rice and wheat are placed in specially constructed ovens. Fiery heat creates enormous pressure. When the guns are fired each grain is puffed to eight or ten times its normal size. The full story of this interesting and novel process is described on the back of each packet.

PUFFED RICE ALSO PUFFED WHEAT

Made and Guaranteed by Quaker Oats Ltd., London.

NOW READY—



GIBBS IVORY CASTLE GAME

Exciting—fascinating—this jolly game amuses the children for hours on end—teaching the while invaluable lessons in an unforgettable way. Let the kiddies play the Ivory Castle Game and learn how vitally important good clean teeth are to sound health and lasting happiness. They soon acquire the Gibbs Dentifrice twice-a-day habit.

The penetrating fragrant foam cleanses delightfully—purifying perfectly—polishing safely.

Gibbs Dentifrice costs less—lasts longer. Hygienic Aluminium Cases; Popular size 7½d; Large size 1/-; De Luxe 1/6; Refills 11d. In Tubes 6d. and 1/-. Gibbs Mouth Wash, a fragrant antiseptic powder, 1/- per flask.

Your teeth are Ivory Castles—defend them with

Gibbs Dentifrice

BRITISH MADE GD/23C

—EMERGENCY COUPON—

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PREPARATION

THE LITTLE PEPYS OF THE GREAT WAR A Servant of the Future

A modern Pepys has left a diary to Newnham College, Cambridge.

It was written by a bookseller, Mr H. E. Young, and is a record of the war and of all the events of the last 20 years.

Mr Young travelled widely, and not only noticed and recorded every detail, but photographed everything he could. There are hundreds of pictures, of every side of life, for he collected notable photographs from all over the world. He did not expect his own generation to take much interest in such a diary, but had in mind the young students of the next two or three hundred years, who might get fresh and direct knowledge of these important years of the world's history.

It is for this object alone that the record was made and bequeathed to Newnham.

SWEET SEVENTEEN

Two Blind Poets From Wales

Two blind Welsh girls have won the first two prizes for lyrics in the Juvenile Section of a competition for the whole world of English-speaking blind.

They are Margaret Brand of Milford Haven and Joan Hewlett of Pontypool, both 17. Together they rose to the dizzy heights of the sixth form at the Royal College for the Blind at Upper Norwood, and these two friends are now working for scholarships at Oxford.

We give below two verses from Margaret Brand's lyric, which won first prize. We are sorry we have no room for the rest of this delightful poem.

*Come into the garden, for Tiliand's dancing,
Dancing to the piping of the great god Pan!*

*See the marble horses round the fountain prancing,
Never was such piping since the world began.*

*Caterpillars, butterflies, and wee shy crickets,
Ladybirds and dragonflies and big brown bees,*

*Hurrying from hedgerows and from dark garden thickets,
Flitting in the shadow of the tall beech trees.*

THE POWER TO SAVE THE WORLD

The power of the British Government to save the world was claimed by Lord Knebworth, M.P., in a speech to the 1912 Club the other day, and we pass on his point of view.

Great Britain's position, with her knowledge, experience, and technique of banking, her culture and international outlook, give her the chance, the power, and, thanks to the election, the mandate to save the world, and herself with the world, in the present crisis.

Britain's weapons will be tariffs, Empire free trade, the value of sterling, and a managed Imperial currency, but these things are means to an end, and not an end in themselves. Britain is too big to be confined permanently within the limits even of her own Empire. She has taught the world commerce, trade, and banking, and the whole world is not too large a market for British goods or a field of exportation for British enterprise.

Britain can restore sanity to the world, and she can do this by the use of weapons which will provide her with an alternative unacceptable to the rest of the world, should the rest of the world persist in lunacy.

Pronunciations in This Paper

Delacroix De-lah-krah
Fouquet Foo-kay
Meissonnier May-son-yay
Spokane Spo-kan

QUEEN ELIZABETH AND HER COURTIER

REVELATIONS OF A GIFT ROLL

What Happened When New Year's Day Came Round

PHILIP SIDNEY'S SLIPPERS

The British Museum has obtained a valuable parchment roll which tells a most interesting story.

It is Queen Elizabeth's gift roll for 1584, the queen being at her palace at Westminster, and it tells us the presents she received and the presents she gave, bearing her signature in four places as well as those of her lords.

There were certain gifts it was customary for the queen to give, such as gold plate to her nobles on New Year's Day, but the other presents she gave were largely determined by what she received. Her courtiers and officers must have felt their presents hanging heavily on their minds for months before the day of giving. What shall we give her this year, and who do you suppose will get it in the end?

Uncertain and Hard to Please

For Elizabeth was not easy to please, and could be outspoken to a degree. She had the keenest sense of the value of money, never spent a shilling if she could help it, but expected other people to spend freely. There was no heart-burning for her when the subject of presents other than the gold plate came up. She could look over the year's list of gifts received, and, after using up any left from last year, write names against them, when off they would go, presents from the queen to her dear subjects.

Everybody connected with Court and household gave her something, even the serjeant of the pastry, the master cooks, the Court physicians and apothecaries, the craftsmen and artificers, and the Especial King-of-Arms—delightful title! They were all written down on the roll.

One of these presents of 1584 is now in the Bodleian. It was from Christopher Barker, printer to her Majesty, and is described on the roll as "A large Bible in English covered with crimson velvet all over, embroidered with Venice gold and seed pearl."

The Loveliest Jewel

Jewels the queen had in profusion from her noblemen. There was a chain of gold of which the links were fishes; another chain of gold full of marvellous knots garnished with diamonds. The loveliest jewel was given by Sir Christopher Hatton. It was an attire for the head containing seven pieces of gold, three of them being crowns imperial garnished with small diamonds, rubies, pearls, and opals.

Walsingham gave her a gown of tawny velvet—courageous man to dare to give any woman a ready-made gown, let alone a queen! One of the most charming gifts came from Sir Philip Sidney, a pair of slippers of black velvet embroidered with gold and pearls and small garnets.

So that, what with her head and her feet and her tawny velvet gown, the queen must have looked grand in her presents. Surely she could not find it in her heart to give those embroidered shoes away!

A MAN WHO SAW NAPOLEON

When John Charles Haswell died the other day we felt that he must have been one of the last to hear about Trafalgar from an eyewitness, for his father was a powder monkey in that great battle.

But there are still links with those days, and we have just received a card from a reader, Mr E. J. Ball of Clifton, whose father was taken out in a boat to see Napoleon when he was brought a prisoner to Plymouth Sound.

The Ocean Speedway!

RIVALRY on the high seas is as keen as the fiercest rivalry on the world's great motor-racing tracks and circuits, and though the colossal ocean greyhounds cannot put up the same speed-records they make us gasp at their enormous size and power. This week's MODERN BOY contains an intensely interesting article which reveals some of the intriguing secrets of modern ocean liners. Foreign countries will have to look to their ocean records when the £5,000,000 Cunard liner eventually takes to water. There are many other fascinating features in this week's—

MODERN BOY

Buy Your Copy To-day—2d.

THE FARMER AND HIS WHEAT

A NATIONAL QUESTION

Can the State Guarantee an Industry Against Loss?

LORD ASTOR'S VIEW

A subsidy for farmers on home-grown wheat having been suggested, Lord Astor, a real friend of our farmers as well as of those of us who dwell in towns, has made a valuable contribution to the question in a letter to The Times.

He does not think the proposal to guarantee a profit on wheat is sound or essential, and this is what he writes.

The plan guarantees a profit to a number of farmers growing wheat by the same methods as their fathers on ordinary wheat land.

An undesired result must be to force the public to pay for an excessive profit to those who can grow wheat more cheaply, and to pay for an additional profit to those for whom wheat is a by-product—for example, the dairy farmers, who grow it for straw and already make a profit on milk. A policy which, though it does not aim at these expensive results, makes them inevitable, is not administratively sound.

Unprofitable Expenditure

Next, the wheat subsidy is not essential to the majority of farmers. Our experience with the sugar beet subsidy proves that once started such a stimulant as a subsidy is as difficult to stop as the drug habit.

The millions which the public may be compelled to pay annually to grow sugar and wheat (of which there are world gluts) would be more helpful to agriculture if used in developing live-stock, dairying, poultry, fruit, vegetables. These would have the added merit of giving more employment on the land. The Wheat and Beet policy is actually prejudicial to agriculture as a national policy because it absorbs money which could be spent more profitably, and may induce farmers not to expand other branches of the industry.

Lastly, adding the equivalent of possibly more than a 50 per cent duty to English wheat is not wise. It raises the food tax cry in its most acute form of a bread tax.

The more it succeeds the more the public must pay and the less wheat can we buy from the Dominions.

Is it not unprecedented to guarantee (out of the public purse) to a branch of an industry that it shall never make a loss but always make a profit?

THE LOW EBB IN THE SHIPPING TIDE

Troubles of a Magnificent Industry

Lloyd's Register of Shipping, the great concern which takes note of all the facts relating to ships, tells us that on December 31 there were only 98 British merchant vessels under construction. Their gross tonnage was only 400,505.

On December 31, 1930, the corresponding figures were 181 ships with a gross tonnage of 908,902, so that the ships under construction now are less than half what they were a year ago.

Even the diminished figure of 400,505 is an exaggeration, for of these as many as 154,000 tons represent ships, like the giant Cunarder, on which work has been suspended. In actual fact the tonnage under construction on December 31 was only 246,000.

To such a low ebb has shipbuilding been reduced by the world crisis.

A life-size marble statue of an Emperor of Rome, either Hadrian or Antoninus Pius, has been found at Baia in Italy.

THE PRIDE OF AMERSHAM HALL

A Great Schoolmaster and His Little Weakness

HOW A FRIENDSHIP BEGAN

A great schoolmaster has died.

He was Alfred Slater West, who inherited Amersham Hall School from his father and had many distinguished men for his pupils.

One old boy tells an altogether delightful tale of him. West absolutely forced his boys to pass the London University matriculation as early as possible. He loved nothing better than to see the name of Amersham Hall School in the University Lists. So one day Buckston Browne, who thought West had been far too hard on him, approached the headmaster with this indignant speech:

"Sir, I regret I cannot bear your treatment of me, and if it continues I shall run away, but I shall pass the matric and put it down as Private Study."

At this awful threat West burst out laughing, and a lifelong friendship was begun.

A Fine Record

A. S. West was elected a Fellow of University College, London, over 60 years ago, and was 85 when he died. He learned Moral Philosophy under Henry Sidgwick at Cambridge, and was bracketed with Professor Percy Gardner senior in the Moral Sciences Tripos. He wrote and edited several scholarly books, and he taught a host of youths to be fearless and intelligent.

Well did he serve our generation, and we can easily forgive his little weakness for seeing the name of Amersham Hall School in the University Lists.

We are sure Sir Buckston Browne has long forgiven him. He has grown up to be a famous benefactor of his profession and has given Darwin's Home at Downe to the British Association, endowing it for the good of all mankind.

THE PERMANENT WAVE

And the Four Little Pigs

The other day a young lady of Denmark walked into a hairdresser's shop with a little pig under her arm.

She explained that she was going to a party and wanted her hair waved, and having no money could she pay in pigs?

The hairdresser took the little pig and waved the young lady's hair.

A few days later she walked in again. The wave had come out and she wanted something better. How many pigs for a permanent wave? She thought three were enough, but the hairdresser did not like threes, he liked fours. In the end he got his four pigs and gave the young lady a really permanent wave.

We trust she is keeping a diary. It would be a delightful entry to read when she is a very old lady:

Had my hair waved for four little pigs. P.S. Took them with me.

OPEN THE GARDEN

£10,000 For the Nurses

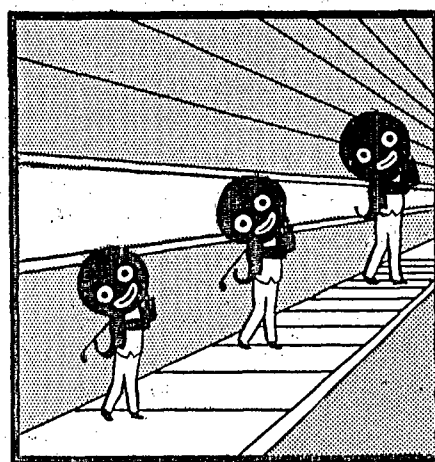
Last year the owners of famous gardens once again threw them open to the public in aid of the Queen's Institute of District Nursing.

Over £10,000 was taken at the gates.

If the county which collected most money at its garden gates is to be adjudged the county with the best gardens, then Sussex is the best, for people paid £950 to see the gardens of Sussex.

Next came Gloucestershire £698, Kent £683, and Dorset £627. At the bottom of the list came Northamptonshire with £93, but that county is a long, long way from Piccadilly and the holiday-maker, and the District Nursing Fund is very grateful for its £93.

EYE-OSITIES NO. 2



WHICH GOLLY IS BIGGEST?

Your eyes may be deceived by the appearance of the gollies, but your eyes will not be deceived by the appearance of "Golden Shred."

'Golden Shred'

The ORANGE JUICE MARMALADE

Awarded the diploma of the Institute of Hygiene for 26 consecutive years.

FREE

A beautiful enamel gollywog brooch free. Particulars in every jar.



ARTHUR MEE'S MONTHLY IS TWENTY-ONE

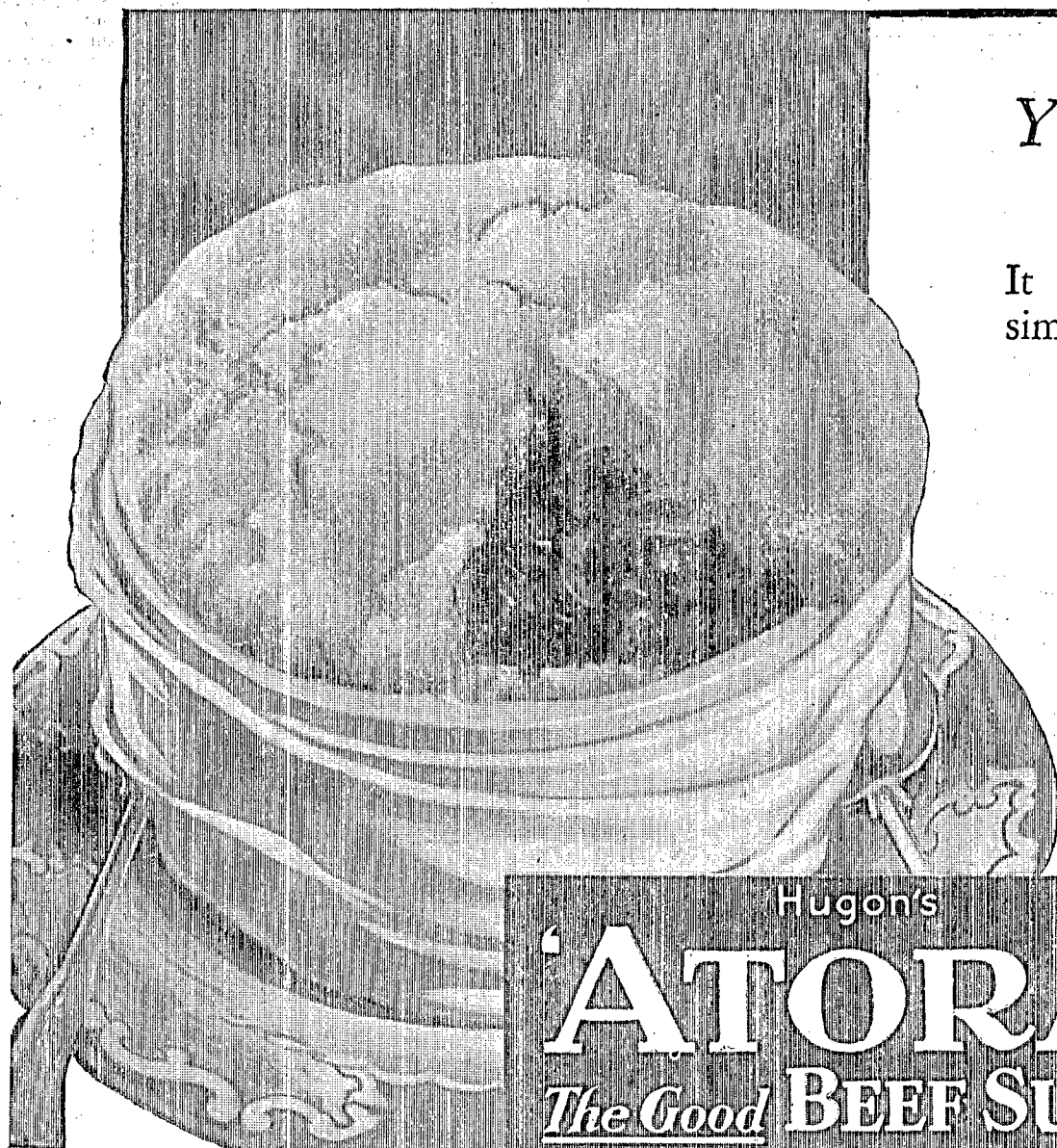
MY MAGAZINE has come of age. For 21 years it has been going round the world taking into thousands of homes its monthly message of optimism and goodwill. Now, at 21, it is as vigorous as ever. There is something in it for every member of the family.

See it this month. These are some of the titles of articles in the February issue: *Work for Every Man; The Biggest English Achievement in Our Time; Patrick Prunty Marries Little Miss Branwell; The Garden on Mount Carmel; The Empire Beginning a New Chapter.* And of course there are stories and poems, and numerous pictures.

MY MAGAZINE

FEBRUARY ISSUE NOW ON SALE - - - ONE SHILLING

TO BE CONTINUED



You can't beat this Steak Pudding—

It is made with "Atora" and is simply delicious!

BEEF STEAK PUDDING.

Paste for Pudding. 12 oz. Flour.
6 oz. Shredded 'ATORA.'
Level teaspoonful Baking Powder.
Pinch of Salt.

Mix the ingredients together and make into a rather stiff paste with water. One lb. steak cut in thin pieces. Four sheep's kidneys or 6-oz. ox kidney, cut up finely. Half a small onion chopped up very finely. Pepper and salt mixed with one tablespoonful of flour. Line a greased basin with the suet paste, put in the ingredients in layers, with the seasoning sprinkled between each layer, fill with water, cover with the paste, tie a cloth over and steam for 4 hours. Serve with some thickened gravy. Sufficient for 6 persons.

This famous recipe is taken from the "Atora" Book of 100 tested recipes. Send a postcard for a copy post free from:—Hugon & Co., Ltd., Manchester.

Hugon's
'ATORA'
The Good BEEF SUET

KNITTING WOOL BUNDLES, 1½ lb. 4/6, 3 lb. 9/-. Excellent for Children's Garments, etc. White, Navy, etc., 3/4 lb. post free. **PURE WOOL SERGES** from 2/8 to 25/11 yard. Reliable Tweeds, Flannels, Blankets, Tailoring, etc. Patterns sent with pleasure.
NEARLY 60 YEARS' REPUTATION.
EGERTON BURNETT'S N.C. DEPT. WELLINGTON SOMERSET, ENGLAND.

NUTTALL'S MINTOES 4^p PER QR
DELICIOUS SWEETS

GOOD IT'S MASON'S
AND NON-ALCOHOLIC.

POST FREE. This case contains three trial bottles of Mason's Wine Essences, Ginger, Orange and Black Currant. Each bottle contains enough essence to make a full size bottle of delicious wine. The case will be sent post free to all who send name and address and 8d. to:—**NEWBALL & MASON Ltd., NOTTINGHAM**

Cut out this coupon and post to-day.

COUPON

I enclose 8d. in stamps and would like to sample your Ginger, Orange and Black Currant Wine Essences.

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Address.....

THE STAMP COLLECTOR'S CORNER

STAMPS ON APPROVAL.

For 52 years we have been sending out sheets of stamps on approval. As we buy in very large quantities we can sell at much lower prices than are asked elsewhere. Ask to see one of our 1932 sheets and judge for yourself.

DON'T WASTE YOUR MONEY.
For 30 days (abroad 60 days) we will send absolutely free to all new applicants (for approvals, who enclose 2d. for postage, a stamp catalogued at 1/6 (or send 1/3 and receive 3 stamps catalogued at 8/6) if application is made to Department 167.

HARRINGTON & MARTIN, SOUTH HACKNEY, LONDON, E.9. Established 1880.

FREE. Wonderful 1932 offer, 32 New Issues and Novelties.

Including Abyssinia (new issue), Belgium (provisional & new value), Chile (1898 mint), France (surcharged unused), P. Cols., Hungary (Madonna), Paraguay (new design), Persia (scarce value), Salvador (provisional), unused S. America, new Spain (provisional), Turkey, Venezuela (high value), and c/o Republic. I will send this collection absolutely free to all stamp collectors sending 2d. postage (abroad P.O. 6d.). Only one gift to each applicant.

G. P. KEEF, Mortimer Lodge, Wimbeldon Park, London, S.W.19.

RARE OLD 8d. RHODESIA

(Cat. 4/6). SHEET 50 UNUSED. SET 6 CHINA JUNKS. 57 Stamps in all—Total Cat. Value 9/2.

Large used bi-coloured RHODESIA (Arms). The sheet of mint stamps is quite unique, and set of China Ships should be in every collection. **ALL FREE!** Just enclose 2d. for postage requesting approvals. Showell Bros. (C.N.3), 42, Vanbrugh Hill, London, S.E.3.

A Fascinating Magazine for Boys and Girls at School
LITTLE FOLKS
MONTHLY 1/-
On Sale at all Newsagents and Booksellers

The Turk Packet FREE.

All applicants for my new approval sheets sending 1d. postage will receive 15 Turkish stamps free, Pictorial, War, Jubilee, Surcharged, etc., usually sold at 1/3. Additional free set to customers giving collectors' addresses.

H. WATKINS,
(Dept. C.P.2), 60, Leicester Rd., East Finchley, N.2.

THE GREAT SAHARA DESERT PACKET FREE!

Contains stamps from quaint and interesting Far Eastern Countries, mostly pictorial. **LATAKIA** (Alansites), Grand Lebanon, Old Egypt, **CHARKARI STATE** (Timla Palace), now Palestine, **SYRIA**, Iraq (Mesopotamia); finally, the beautiful **SAHARA** "Camel" stamp over-printed **REPUBLICA**. A wonderful offer of good and unusual stamps only. **SEND TO-DAY, DON'T DELAY!** Just 2d. for postage. Request approvals, and a further packet of 50 all different will be included.

LISBURN & TOWNSEND (G.N.), Liverpool.

STAMP ALBUM FREE! Start Stamp Collecting now! The King of Hobbies. The Hobby of Kings. **"THE MATLOCK" ALBUM** is an Ideal Album for a BEGINNER. It is a valuable Duplicate Book for more advanced collectors. It is bound in stiff coloured pictorial cover. It contains 100 pages with countless illustrations. It has room for stamps of every country. It is fully titled and has complete index. **IT IS THE GREATEST OFFER EVER MADE TO COLLECTORS. IT IS FREE.** Just send 4d. to cover post and packing. Ask for Approvals. **WHITE TO-DAY—VICTOR BANCROFT (The Gift House), MATLOCK, ENG.**

READERS INTERESTED in STAMP-COLLECTING will be pleased to know that this feature appears twice monthly in the "CHILDREN'S NEWSPAPER."

Careers for Girls
Matlock Modern School specialises in Vocational Guidance and Training.
Write for Advice and Booklet to the **PRINCIPAL, MODERN SCHOOL, MATLOCK.**

WHOOPIING COUGH

For quicker relief, let your child inhale Vapo-Cresolene vapour while sleeping. Every breath carries soothing, antiseptic vapour direct to irritated membranes of breathing organs. No long waiting for relief as is the case with remedies taken internally. Does not upset the stomach. Druggless, easy to use. Disinfects the room and prevents the spread of infection. Complete successful use for 52 years. Goes straight to the spot. Of all chemists.

Vapo-Cresolene
gives quicker relief.
Send for Booklet No 69D, ALLEN & HANBURY LTD., Lombard Street, LONDON, E.C.3

Young People love Sardines and they are good for them too. Those they choose are the

MARIE ELISABETH REAL SARDINES

GOOD? Well, there are more of them sold than of any other. That should be convincing. They can be had at every good grocer's in the British Isles.

"HELP! HELP!"

Left-off Clothing, Boots of all descriptions, Hospital and Surgical Aid Letters, Food and Money for poor children, are urgently needed to help the "poor" passing through our hands.

Any gift will be gratefully received by **LEWIS H. BURTT, Secretary, Hoxton Market Christian Mission, Hoxton Market, London, N.1.** President—**WALTER SCOLES, Esq.**

CREMONA TRADE MARK
Mint-Nougats
are different!

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CHILDREN'S PEN COUPON. VALUE 3d. Send 5 of these coupons with only 2/6 (and 2d. stamp) direct to the **FLEET PEN CO., 119, Fleet St., E.C.4.** By return you will receive a handsome Lever Self-Filling **FLEET S.F. PEN** with Solid Gold Nib (Fine, Medium or Broad), equal to those sold at 10/6. Fleet price, 4/-, or with 5 coupons only 2/6. **De Luxe Model, 2/- extra.**

The Children's Newspaper will be delivered every week at any house in the world for 11s a year. See below.

CHILDREN'S NEWSPAPER

January 30, 1932

Every Thursday, 2d

Arthur Mee's Monthly, My Magazine, will be delivered anywhere in the world for 14s 6d a year (Canada 14s).

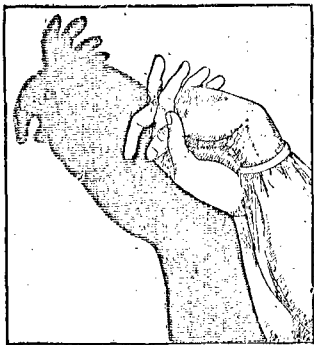
THE BRAN TUB

The Copy Book

EACH page of a copy book has a space of one inch between the lines of writing, and also at the top and bottom of the page. The writing itself is between lines half an inch apart; but if they were only a quarter of an inch apart there would be room for one more line on the page.

What does the page measure from top to bottom? *Answer next week*

Shadowgraphs



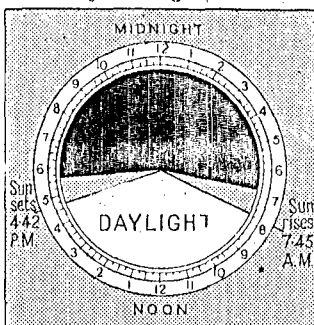
How to make a cockatoo

What Country Is This?

IN the search but not in the seek,
In the point but not in the peak,
In the plume but not in the crest,
In the trial but not in the test,
In the thaw but not in the melt,
In the band but not in the belt,
In the bird but not in the nest,
Complete, a kingdom of Europe's west.

Answer next week

Day and Night Chart



Daylight, twilight, and darkness in the middle of next week. The daylight gets longer each day.

Odd and Even

ASK your friend to hold an even number of coins in one hand and an odd number in the other. Tell him to multiply mentally the number in the right hand by seven and the number in the left by six; then to add the two answers, and tell you the result.

If the result is an odd number, the odd number is in his right hand, and if the result is even, the even number is in his right hand.

How They Worked

Chantrey. During his early days in London Sir Francis Chantrey, the famous sculptor, lived in a garret. He was poor, for he had not yet risen to fame, and he could not afford more than one candle to work with at night. He used to wear a paper cap, and frequently stuck the candle in the top so that the light would follow him as he moved about the room.

Numbering the Hairs of Your Head
THE number of hairs on a person's head varies according to the thickness of the hair. Red hair is coarsest, and it is estimated that a red-haired person has about 30,000 hairs. Black-haired people have about 100,000, while very fair people have the most of all, about 150,000.

A Charade

MY first, though small, much work performs,
All for my second's sake;
It pauses oft, but never tires,
Nor seeks a rest to take.
My third's a large and well-known thing,
Which for my second toils;
Unwearied it e'er labours on,
Nor from its task recoils.
My whole my second doth attain,
I am by all required,
And when of goodly quality
Am much to be admired.

Answer next week

Ici On Parle Français



Le talon La ruche La hachette

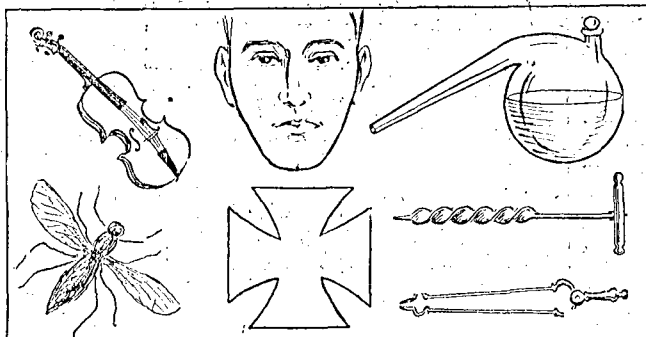
Le talon de ce soulier est haut.
Les abeilles sont dans la ruche.
La hachette sert à fendre le bois.

Try This

CAN you place your right hand in such a position on your body that it is then impossible to touch it with your left hand?

This can be done by placing the right hand on the left elbow, where it will be quite out of reach of the left hand, turn and twist as you will.

A Double Acrostic in Pictures



WHEN the seven words represented by these drawings are written one under another in the correct order the initials will spell a present-day problem and the finals will show where it occurs. *Answer next week*

Other Worlds Next Week

IN the morning the planet Jupiter is in the South-West. In the evening Venus is in the South-West, and Jupiter is in the South-East. The picture shows the Moon at 7 a.m. on Monday, February 1.



The Jackdaw

JACKDAWS may now be seen in the vicinity of their nesting-places, which are often church towers, castles, and old buildings. The jackdaw is smaller than the rook, and may be recognised by its grey neck and whitish eyes. It can be easily tamed, but its habit of carrying off small objects may cause trouble, as in the legend of the Jackdaw of Rheims which stole the Cardinal's ring.

Transposition

DIRECT, I very small appear;
Transpose, and then the news is near;
Subtract a letter from my name,
To please a boy the rest remain;
Or if the same be backward read,
Twill please a potter in his stead.

Answer next week

LAST WEEK'S ANSWERS

The Tea Chests. The first son had 3 full chests, 1 half full, and 3 empty. Each of the other sons had 2 full, 3 half full, and 2 empty.

Diagonal Acrostics
JUSTICE Coal
BANDAGE Tree Planting
PENGUIN Hawthorn, Ash,
FIGURES Hazel, Beech,
CURTAIN May, Pear,
PICTURE Elder, Cypress,
LIBERTY Plane, Willow.

The C.N. Cross Word Puzzle

ACROSS: 1. PANTOMIME 2. TON 3. MERE 4. WED 5. WED 6. TON 7. TON 8. TON 9. TON 10. TON 11. TON 12. TON 13. TON 14. TON 15. TON 16. TON 17. TON 18. TON 19. TON 20. TON 21. TON 22. TON 23. TON 24. TON 25. TON 26. TON 27. TON 28. TON 29. TON 30. TON 31. TON 32. TON 33. TON 34. TON 35. TON 36. TON 37. TON 38. TON 39. TON 40. TON 41. TON 42. TON 43. TON 44. TON 45. TON 46. TON 47. TON 48. TON 49. TON 50. TON 51. TON 52. TON 53. TON 54. TON 55. TON 56. TON 57. TON 58. TON 59. TON 60. TON 61. TON 62. TON 63. TON 64. TON 65. TON 66. TON 67. TON 68. TON 69. TON 70. TON 71. TON 72. TON 73. TON 74. TON 75. TON 76. TON 77. TON 78. TON 79. TON 80. TON 81. TON 82. TON 83. TON 84. TON 85. TON 86. TON 87. TON 88. TON 89. TON 90. TON 91. TON 92. TON 93. TON 94. TON 95. TON 96. TON 97. TON 98. TON 99. TON 100. TON 101. TON 102. TON 103. TON 104. TON 105. TON 106. TON 107. TON 108. TON 109. TON 110. TON 111. TON 112. TON 113. TON 114. TON 115. TON 116. TON 117. TON 118. TON 119. TON 120. TON 121. 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